

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



McVITIE & PRICE

Biscuits of Highest Quality

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER

ROSS'S

Belfast Ginger Ale

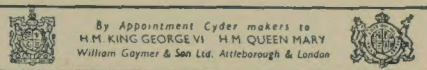
still the best non-alcoholic drink
ever devised by man.

Jacquard

Fashion fabrics

16 GROSVENOR STREET LONDON W.1

GREYS are great CIGARETTES



Gaymer's
CYDER
Famous for over 300 years



Fine English Soaps
in the
Bronnley
Tradition

TANZARO



finest fruit squash

JEWSBURY & BROWN LTD. MANCHESTER 12

Q 26

*Make friends
with
Martell*
COGNAC

THREE STAR

CORDON BLEU

MOTOR UNION

INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.



LITERARY schwepping stones



All book-lovers know their Schweppshire.. It is difficult to go far in this county — more than about two miles, say — without stopping and lingering over some literary associations.

How far Hardy associated “Casterbridge” with Cirenschwepster is not known, but there is little doubt that the creator of *Barschweppster Towers* was literally soaked in its atmosphere. No need to be reminded that the lovely lyric, “When all the world was mad, lad”, from the *Schweppshire Lad*, was written within a stone’s throw of the lacrosse ground of the Knitters and Needleworkers Federation Building.

The undrained field which forms the greater part of our ornamental garden saw the birth of the savage realism of Spenser’s *Schwepherd’s Calendar*.

Municipal Museum at
CIRENSCHWEPSTER



It was in the tin refuse box by the Waterworks that the ever meticulous Percy Byssche Schweppey placed his twopenny tickets after his favourite journey to the deserted bus-stop where he wrote *Schweppepsychidion*.

It was while staying at Schwep Holyoake that Dante Gabriel Roschweppi was paid the signal honour of a visit from Ralph Waldo Schwepperson, the American poet, who must, if this tradition is accurate, have been nearly 110 years old at the time. He chaffed Dante for his *Schwepitaph on a Dead Poodle*.

“Where is the great schweppic we are waiting for?” he added.

D.G.R. retorted, as usual, with a long quotation from *Marius the Schwepicurean*.



Written by Stephen Potter • Drawn by Lewitt-Him

SMALL MILEAGE CARS

PLUS

Henlys 3-Way Guarantee

1. Every car is guaranteed for 6 months on same terms as a new car.
2. Every car is tested by our engineers before purchase by us.
3. Every car is inspected and serviced as necessary before sale.

Special Deferred Terms available.

1950 AUSTIN A.90 Coupe.	1949 STANDARD Vanguard
1950 FORD 10 Saloon.	Saloon.
1950 MORRIS Six Saloon.	1949 SUN/TALBOT "90"
1949 ARMSTRONG Lancaster Saloon.	Saloon.
1949 AUSTIN Princess Saloon.	1949 TRIUMPH "2000"
1949 AUSTIN Sheerline Saloon.	Roadster.
1949 BENTLEY 4½ Mk. VI. Saloon.	1949 TRIUMPH "2000"
1949 HILLMAN Phase IV. Saloon.	Saloon.
1949 HUMBER S/Snipe Saloon.	1949 VAUXHALL Wyvern
1949 JAGUAR 3½ Saloon.	Saloon.
1949 JAGUAR 2½ Mk. V. Saloon.	1949 VAUXHALL Velox
1949 M.G. 11 2-seater.	Saloon.
1949 MORRIS Oxford Saloon.	1949 WOLSELEY 4/50
1949 MORRIS 8 Tourer.	Saloon.
1949 RILEY 1½ Saloon.	1949 WOLSELEY 6/80
1949 SINGER SM "1500" Saloon.	Saloon.
	1948 ALLARD 30 Coupe.
	1948 ARMSTRONG Coupe.
	1948 AUSTIN A.40 Saloon.
	1948 FORD Pilot Saloon.
	1948 HUMBER 14 Saloon.
	1948 ROVER "60" Saloon.
	1948 ROVER "75" Saloon.
	1947 SUN/TALBOT 10
	Tourer.

World's Largest Jaguar and Rover Distributors.

HENLYS

England's Leading Motor Agents

Head Office: Henly House, 385 Euston Rd., N.W.1. (EUS 4444)
Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.1. (GRO 2287)
and at 1-5 Peter St., Manchester • The Square, Bournemouth.
Cheltenham Rd., Bristol • 182 London Rd., Camberley.
A. Mulliner Ltd., Bridge St., Northampton.
30 Branches throughout the Country.



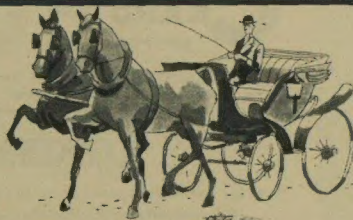
BRITISH INSURED

Down from the skies drops cash for Malaya's outlying plantations—where pay-day must be pay-day if the free world is to get its rubber. Pilots of the Malayan Flying Clubs, frog-hopping from estate to estate above the ambushed jungle roads, maintain a delivery round that is not without its risks. British Insurance covers those.

British Insurance Companies back World Enterprise

Issued by the British Insurance Association

Perfection



His choice is the famous Kestrel Club Lightweight with Reynolds "531" Frame Tubes. Maes handlebar bend and brilliant new Royal Ruby finish.

Her choice is the Ladies' Kestrel Club with new Half-drop handlebar bend. In appearance, design and sweet running they are the good companions of the road . . . and your finest choice.

Gent's or Ladies' Model - - £15. 10. 8
incl. Pur. Tax or on Easy Terms

Hercules 3-speed Hub, extra £1. 19. 2
Heraileur Gear, extra £2. 15. 6

Hercules

Kestrel

ROYAL RUBY

LIGHTWEIGHT CLUB MODELS WITH REYNOLDS "531" FRAME TUBES

The Finest Bicycle Built To-day

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD. ASTON · BIRMINGHAM 6

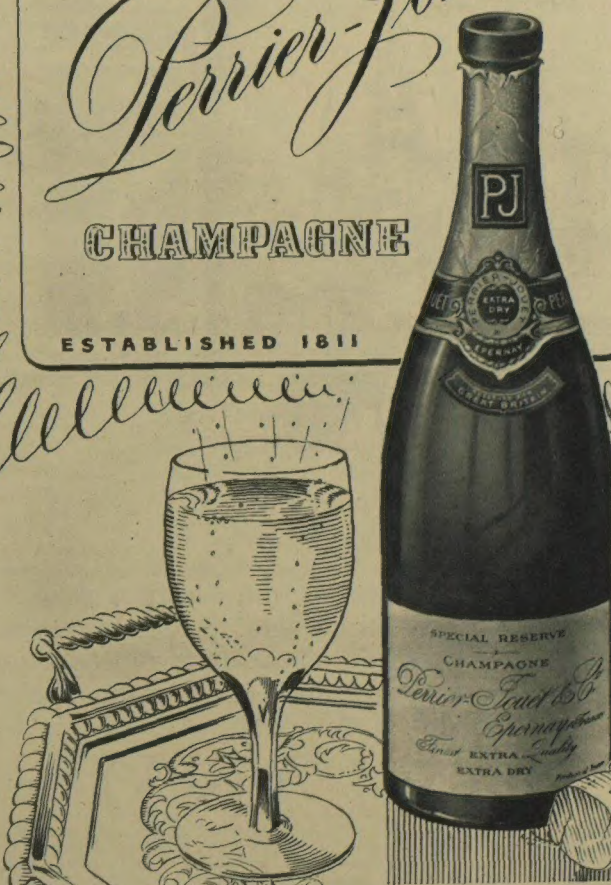


BY APPOINTMENT
PURVEYORS OF CHAMPAGNE TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI

Perrier-Jouët

CHAMPAGNE

ESTABLISHED 1811





From Madonna di Campiglio to San Martino di Castrozza . . .
from Cortina d'Ampezzo to the Lake of Carezza . . . A dream-like
journey through a fantastic realm: the Dolomites.

A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN THE PRICES OF PETROL FOR MOTORISTS VISITING ITALY.

- Hotels and pensions of all grades with reasonable tariffs.
- Fast internal and international communications.



Information from: Italian State Tourist Office (ENIT),
1, Conduit Street, London, W.1, and any Travel Agency.

Ireland of the Welcomes!



A quiet Leaside scene in the City of Cork

Ireland is next door to you—only a matter of
hours by Air or Sea—a holiday feeling everywhere,
superb sporting facilities, abundance of fresh good
food. Enjoy the restful springtime atmosphere of
this gay and friendly land—now.

IRELAND

For all information and the Official List of Hotels and Guest Houses, call, phone or write:
The Irish Tourist Bureau, 19 Regent Street, London, S.W.1. (Whitehall 0838); 17 Queen's
Arcade, Belfast (28338); 14 Upper O'Connell St., Dublin (44719 and 44710); 25 Patrick
Street, Cork (20059); Ireland House, 73 East 50th Street, New York City, U.S.A.

Issued by the Irish Tourist Board

VALAIS SWITZERLAND

For happy holidays in wonderful surroundings.

ZERMATT

5315 ft. Scenic climax of the Valais sheltered by the Cervin.

THE SEILER HOTELS—the highest standard: Mont-Cervin, Victoria, Mt. Rose, Riffelalp (7261 ft.), Lac Noir (8495 ft.). Exchange of meals. Write Direction générale des Hôtels Seiler.

SCHWEIZERHOF—NATIONAL—BELLEVUE
Hotels of high reputation. Every comfort. Excellent cooking and wines. Board 7 days all incl. Fr. 137.—and up. Manager, Dr. W. Zimmermann.

HOTEL BEAUSITE—The quiet, comfortable hotel. Dominating position with view of the Cervin.

HOTEL PERREN—Small first-class hotel facing the Cervin. Excellent cuisine.

HOTEL MATTERHORNBLICK—Comfortable, sunny, nice garden. Board Fr. 13.—and up.

HOTEL DOM—Favoured family hotel, comfortable and quiet. Good cooking. Moderate prices.

HOTELS GORNERGRAT and BREITHORN—Beautiful surroundings, near station. Board Fr. 12.50 and 11.50 and up.



SAAS-FEE—5900 ft. For really ideal vacations. Now accessible by car. Large parking space. Manifold tours and ascents.

The shortest and finest route to the Valais:
THE LOETSCHBERG RAILWAY!

LOETSCHENTAL—4200-5400 ft. (Railway station Goppenstein BLS). Autocar to Kippel. For quiet vacation—good climate. Centre of excursions.

FAFLERALP-HOTELS, FAFLERALP, HOTEL LOETSCHBERG, KIPPEL, HOTEL NEST and BIETSCHHORN, RIED, PENSION BREITHORN, BLATTEN.

Ask hotels for literature, or Sekretariat VVL, Goppenstein.

MONTANA-VERMALA—5000 ft. Sunniest resort in Switzerland. All the summer sports. New aerial railway to Bella-Lui, 7000 ft.

BRIGUE—Simplon. Ideal centre of excursions. Good hotels, Swimming pool. Tennis. Tourist office.

BELALP—At the great Aletschglacier. Alpine place of unrivalled position and view.



CRANS SUR SIERRE SWITZERLAND

Finest Alpin Golf 18 and 9 holes. Summer and Winter Resort for English.

LEUKERBAD

Ideal for hydrotherapeutical cures in beautiful surroundings. 5 hotels and baths Société des hôtels et bains.

ST. LUC—HOTEL WEISSHORN. 7600 ft. Good food. Moderate prices. Ask for literature.

EVOLENE—4200 ft. Famed for its national costumes and its traditions.

GRAND HOTEL—HOTEL DENT BLANCHE—HOTEL EDEN.

CHAMPEX-LAC—4820 ft. Most beautiful Alpine lake in the Valais. Swimming, rowing, fishing, tennis, aerial railway, mountain climbing. In June the Alpine Garden is at its best. Reduced prices in 12 hotels 10 to 20 per cent.

VERBIER—5000 ft. Aerial railway to 7000 ft. Sun—rest—health.

CHAMPERY—Planchaux, 3460-5900 ft. Swimming pool, tennis, mountain climbing. 15 hotels. Aerial railway.



Ask your tourist office for information, or Swiss National Tourist Office, 458-459, Strand, London, W.C.2, or Union valaisanne du tourisme, Sion, Switzerland.

Irish Linen Mesh

The finest UNDERWEAR in the world

A little dearer

A lot healthier

Fine linen is not cheap. It is traditionally a fine washing and wearing material; luxuriously soft, kind to the most sensitive skins, pleasant to handle. It is certainly not expensive if you compare its long wearing qualities with those of other fabrics.



The fact that Irish Linen Mesh Underwear provides immunity from colds has a simple explanation. Linen is more absorbent and quicker drying than any other fabric. Linen Mesh absorbs perspiration before it has time to chill, allowing dry air to come in direct contact with the body, for perfect insulation.



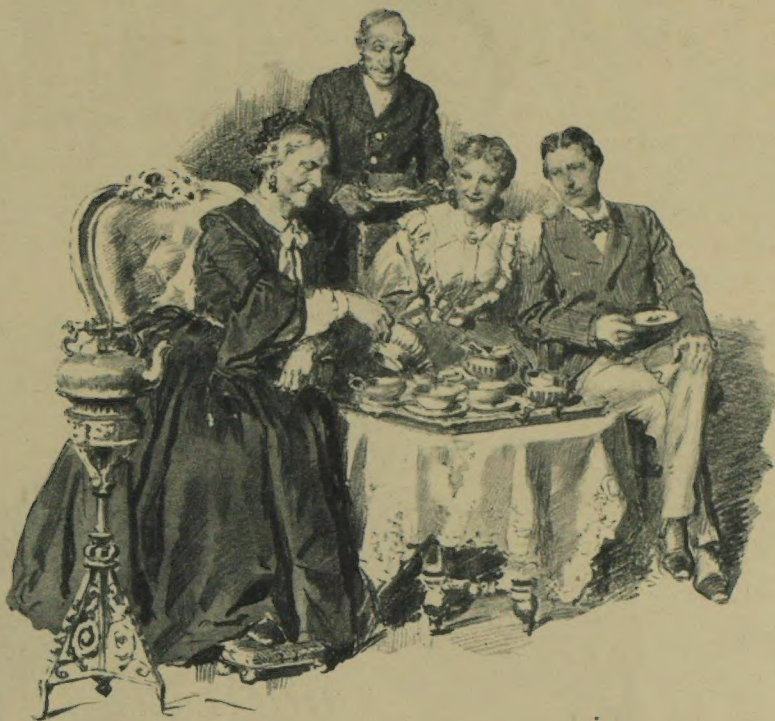
OR



The finest of all Linen mesh underwear, 100% Irish Linen

Slightly less expensive, but with most of the qualities of AIRLIN

At all good outfitters and stores. Write for name of nearest stockist to:
The Irish Linen Mesh Co. Ltd., Dept. L.2., Henry Street, Belfast, Northern Ireland.



MINTON

The World's Most Beautiful China

MINTONS LTD

STOKE-UPON-TRENT

EST. 1793

"South African Sherry for me every time"

So I've converted you, too, then?

You certainly have! Do you remember you told me to look specially for the fine South African sherries. Since then I've found some which are exactly to my taste.

And don't you find them easy on the pocket, too? That means something these days!

Yes, how is it they can send us such remarkably good wines at such a reasonable price!

Well, there are two reasons: that amazing climate of theirs at the Cape, and then the Preferential Duty.

No wonder South African Sherry is becoming so popular, then.

It deserves to be. Do you know they've been making wine in South Africa for nearly 300 years. With all that experience behind them and the splendid organization they have now built up, they're able to produce the very highest quality. Their really fine wines are matured for many years before they're shipped to this country.

I suppose we can now say, then, that South Africa is one of the leading wine producing countries?

Well, wouldn't you say it was, from the taste of this sherry? Let me fill your glass!"



SOUTH AFRICAN WINE FARMERS ASSOCIATION

(LONDON) LIMITED



HATS OFF

TO

Barker & Dobson

**CAMEO CHOCOLATES
REGAL FRUIT DROPS**

BARKER & DOBSON, LTD., LIVERPOOL
FOUNDED 1834



parfums
Caron
de Paris



Fleurs de Rocaille

Embodies all the delicate charm of tiny flowers for your most feminine fragile moods. It is a fragrance of aristocratic daintiness.

BELLODZIA · NUIT DE NOËL · TABAC BLOND · NARCISSE NOIR
LES POIS DE SENTEUR · FRENCH CANCAN · EN AVION · ACACIOSA

AT HARRODS · FORTNUM & MASON · GALERIES LAFAYETTE
AND OTHER HIGH CLASS STORES AND BEAUTY SALONS

That's worth knowing—

"I always thought there wasn't much difference between tyres."

"Well, as I say, I've been driving a car most of my life and I'd pick Firestone every time. There's a lot of difference, believe me..."

There's a very big difference. Take materials for a start: Firestone buy only materials which have passed the most uncompromising tests in their own laboratories. Only one quality is good enough... Firestone quality. Take production: a Firestone tyre at every stage of its manufacture is tested and re-tested by the most critical technicians in the industry. Their standards are simple... 100% or nothing. Take finished tyres: what was proved in the factory Firestone's test engineers prove afresh in the field—on every kind of surface Firestone tyres must take the rough with the smooth—that's what Firestone tyres have to face. That is why Firestone produce tyres of such consistently high quality.

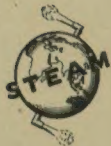
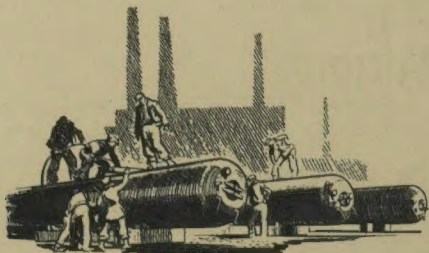
Firestone

are such consistently good tyres!



CAR TYRES · TRUCK TYRES · TRACTOR TYRES · CYCLE & MOTOR CYCLE TYRES

THE POWER OF BRITAIN



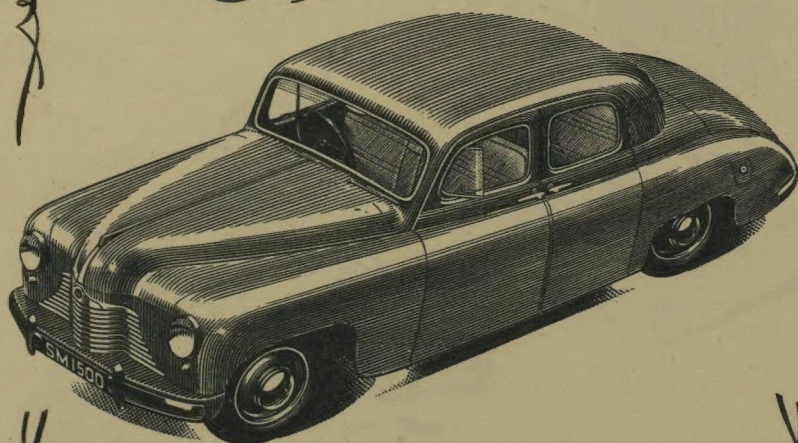
High as a ten-storey building, weighing some 2,000 tons, containing over 70 miles of steel tubing, operating at steam pressures of the order of 1,500 pounds per square inch and temperatures of over 1,000°F; such is the measure of the modern power-station boiler. A typical power-station may have as many as twelve of these vast units. In most cases they are BABCOCK boilers, designed, manufactured and installed by the largest boiler-making organisation in the world.



BABCOCK & WILCOX LIMITED

Engineers and Contractors · BABCOCK HOUSE, FARRINGTON ST., LONDON, E.C.4

The  1500



*It looks a good car—
and it is a good car*

★ The Autocar "... Highly acceptable to a driver who cares above the average for the way in which his car performs and handles."

SINGER MOTORS LTD · BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1951.



DANISH ROYAL HOSPITALITY IN LONDON ON MAY 9: QUEEN INGRID ASCENDING THE STAIRS AT THE DANISH EMBASSY, WITH THE QUEEN, FOLLOWED BY THE KING AND KING FREDERIK.

The King and Queen of Denmark returned the hospitality of the King and Queen on May 9 by entertaining them to dinner at the Danish Embassy. They came down to receive their Royal guests in the hall, and accompanied them upstairs to the reception-room. Both Queens wore diamond jewellery. Queen Ingrid was in a dress of pale-rose silk and the Queen had chosen a full-skirted tulle model over blue silk. As the Embassy has no room large enough to

accommodate sixty guests at dinner, the company was divided. King Frederik presided in the morning-room, with the Queen on his right hand, and Queen Ingrid was hostess to the King in the dining-room. The guests included Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh, Princess Margaret, and other members of the Royal family, the Prime Minister, diplomats and Court officials. Photographs of the chief events of the State visit are given on subsequent pages.



LONDON'S WELCOME TO THE DANISH ROYAL VISITORS: THE STATE PROCESSION ARRIVING AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE ON MAY 8, KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK AND THE KING IN THE LEADING CARRIAGE WITH THE DUKES OF GLOUCESTER AND EDINBURGH.

Although on May 8 the skies were grey over London and "rough winds" did "shake the darling buds of May," the opening scenes of pageantry of the State Visit of the King and Queen of Denmark were splendid and impressive in the traditional manner of ceremonial events in this country, and the lack of sunshine could not rob them of their beauty. The Royal train arrived punctually at Victoria Station, and King Frederik and Queen Ingrid of

Denmark were greeted on the platform by the King and Queen, and other members of the Royal family. The occasion was not only a royal meeting, but was also a reunion which obviously gave immense personal pleasure to both hosts and guests. That part of Victoria Station reserved for the arrival of the Royal train was handsomely decorated, and after greetings had been exchanged, presentations were made. King Frederik inspected the Guard of

[Continued opposite.]



THE OPENING OF THE DANISH ROYAL VISIT TO LONDON: THE STATE PROCESSION LEAVING VICTORIA STATION ON MAY 8, SHOWING THE CARRIAGE CONTAINING QUEEN INGRID OF DENMARK, THE QUEEN AND PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCESS MARGARET.

Continued. Honour of the 1st Battalion The Coldstream Guards, with the State Colour of the Regiment, which was mounted at the station; and the Duke of Beaufort, Master of the Horse, then conducted the Royal party to the carriages for the State procession. The King of Denmark, the King, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Edinburgh rode in the first state landau, and the Queen of Denmark, the Queen, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret occupied the

second. There were two other carriages and three motor-cars in the procession, which was attended by a Sovereign's Escort of the Household Cavalry with Two Standards. The route followed was along Victoria Street, down Whitehall, through the Admiralty Arch and up the Mall; and the streets, which were filled with cheering crowds, were lined by contingents of the three Services. On arrival at the Palace the Danish National Anthem was played.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

BETWEEN April 22 and 25 the men of the British Commonwealth 29th Brigade took, in the words of the American Presidential Unit Citation granted to two of its units, the main shock of the Communist offensive. During that fighting, the 1st—and, the last, at present only—Battalion of The Gloucestershire Regiment, surrounded for four days, lost in killed and missing 600 of its 650 officers and men, including its Commanding Officer, a handful of survivors alone fighting their way back to the Allied lines. By its heroic self-sacrifice, and that of the 170th Independent Mortar Battery, Royal Artillery, cut off with it, the Regiment probably saved the Allied Armies in Korea from a major disaster, and South Korea from a new invasion. Most of the officers and men who gave their lives will now remain in Korea for ever, their bodies dust, as part of the patient and silent earth of that land, their spirit surviving in that wider and undying spirit of English liberty and humanity which they so flawlessly and selflessly obeyed—

And earth in her divine
indifference
Rolls on, and many
paltry things and mean
Prate to be heard and
caper to be seen.
But they are silent, calm;
their eloquence
Is that incomparable
attitude;
No human presences their
witness are,
But summer clouds and
sunset crimson-hued,
And showers and night
winds and the northern
star.
Nay, even our salutations
seem profane,
Opposed to their Elysian
quietude.*

The men of The Gloucestershire Regiment dying like the Spartans at Thermopylae, were true to a glorious tradition—the tradition of the British Regiments of the Line, the first Infantry in the world. "Brass before and brass behind," the slogan of the Old Slashers, sounds down the corridors of England's annals like a trumpet-call, and though the current Exhibition of British achievement on the South Bank is silent on the point, wherever men who know the British Army and its story are gathered together, the very name of the Gloucesters has the currency of unalloyed gold. Their loss and sacrifice was shared by that of another great English Regiment, The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers—the "Fighting Fifth." When I heard the news on the wireless—so

tragic, so familiar, so evocative of pride and humility, pride in one's country and familiarity at one's own unworthiness—my mind went back to the words which Ruskin wrote after the news of the casualties of Balaklava:

I ask their witness, to whom the war has changed the aspect of the earth and imagery of heaven, whose hopes it has cut off like a spider's web, whose treasure it has placed, in a moment, under the seals of clay. Those who can never more see sunrise, nor watch the climbing light gild the eastern clouds, without thinking what graves it has gilded first, far down behind the dark earth-line—who never more shall see the crocus bloom in spring without thinking what dust it is that feeds the wild flowers of Balaklava. Ask their witness, and see if they will not reply that it is well with them, and with theirs; that they would have it no otherwise; would not, if they might, receive back their gifts of love and life, nor take again the purple of their blood out of the cross on the breastplate of England. Ask then; and though they should answer only with a sob, listen if it does not gather upon their lips into the sound of the old Seton war-cry: "Set on."

Unhappily, for all the fine glow of pride which we feel in these valiant countrymen of ours, we in England have not always been conspicuous for our remembrance of such deeds. The price asked for the sacrifice of our fighting men—no other is asked—is the love of those for whom the sacrifice was made. One symbol of such love and remembrance is a proper care for the loved ones and comrades of those who fell. That such love and care should be shown is often a dying soldier's last wish. It is a wish which we who survive and enjoy the to-days for which such men have given their to-morrows should most scrupulously respect.

One of the organisations which exists to enable us to give practical expression to that respect and to the wishes of the dead is the National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen. In all three Services the Regular is the permanent backbone without which the Force could not have its being. This priceless national asset—one which has saved Britain and the cause of human liberty and civilisation again and again—is achieved through the service and sacrifice of the individual. One such sacrifice arises when a man embraces as his whole-time profession a calling which at a comparatively early age ceases, leaving him, usually with no more than a very small pension, to find a new career and livelihood. By that time it is often exceedingly difficult for him to do so, and in the past the gravest hardship and injustice has often been inflicted for these reasons on men of the highest character and achievement who have served their country unflinchingly and whose further capacity and desire

for usefulness has been callously, if unconsciously, ignored by their fellow-countrymen. The frustration and sense of bitterness that this has sometimes caused can be well imagined.

The Association came into existence sixty-five years ago for the resettlement in civil life of regular soldiers, and its scope was extended in 1922 to include sailors and airmen. During the war years it also served to assist any man to find employment who had served for not less than two years and whose assessment in the Service had been at least "Good." The men whom the Association exists to resettle are, therefore, invariably of high and proved character, and its work is as beneficial to the employer of labour as it is to the richly deserving men for whom it works. The Association's functions are carried out by trained professional "job-finders," all retired Naval, Army and Air Force officers or other ranks who, over a long period of years, have built up in their respective areas a fund of goodwill and confidence, based on the quality and character of the men they have recommended, and who, knowing from long experience the particular needs and outlook of discharged Service men, interview applicants for work either in their own

offices or in special rooms set aside for their work by the Ministry of Labour in the Employment Exchanges. It is the duty of these invaluable intermediaries to discover and follow up every possible opening for permanent resettlement in civil life that may prove suitable for ex-Regulars, and to overcome the many obstacles and prejudices that in the past have stood in the latter's way in this unmilitary country. This work has made giant strides in the past generation, and has long been recognised by the Ministry of Labour and, more recently, by the Trade Unions, who have shown much and growing goodwill towards the solution of a problem which at one time had seemed almost insoluble. Some Government Departments have been particularly sympathetic, notably the Post Office, which has long entrusted to the Association the responsibility for maintaining rosters and submitting ex-Regulars to the Department for posts of established postmen. What, however, is needed—and this is a national responsibility resting in the last resort on Parliament and public opinion—is a clear recognition by the nation and its Treasury that service in the Regular Armed Forces of the Crown should rank for purposes of continuous pay, promotion and pension in the same way as service in or under any other of his Majesty's Ministries. There is no reason in either logic or equity why a Civil Servant should be better treated than one who, enlisting in the regular service of the Crown, offers to his country, not only his whole-time service, but his very life. Service in the Regular Armed Forces should cease to be—as it so often has been—a liability to a man's future and be made what it so richly deserves to be—an asset. Those who embrace it should be given, like other servants of the Crown, the opportunity of an integrated career.

THE DANISH STATE VISIT: THE ARRIVAL IN LONDON ON MAY 8.



PRESENTATIONS TO THE ROYAL GUESTS AT VICTORIA STATION: THE KING: KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK (AT THE SALUTE); QUEEN INGRID; THE QUEEN (FACING CAMERA); AND (BEHIND) A GROUP INCLUDING PRINCESS ELIZABETH. The King and Queen of Denmark arrived at Dover on May 8, where they were welcomed by the Duke of Edinburgh and the Danish Ambassador. They were met at Victoria Station by their Majesties and members of the Royal family. Field Marshal Lord Alanbrooke, as Lord Lieutenant of the County of London, was at the head of those concerned in the ceremony. The distinguished persons present included the Lord Mayor of London (in robes), the Sheriffs of the City, Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser, Field Marshal Sir William Slim and Air Chief Marshal Sir Leslie Hollinghurst. In the evening their Majesties gave a banquet at Buckingham Palace.



HAPPY CROWDS AND SMILING ROYALTY: QUEEN INGRID AND QUEEN ELIZABETH DRIVE FROM VICTORIA WITH PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCESS MARGARET.



A CHARMING PHOTOGRAPH OF THE TWO SMILING PRINCESSES AS THEY DROVE WITH THE QUEEN OF DENMARK AND THEIR MOTHER FROM VICTORIA TO THE PALACE.



A PICTURE OF BEAUTY AND VITALITY: PRINCESS ELIZABETH, IN DIAMOND TIARA AND NECKLACE, DRIVING WITH THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH TO THE STATE BANQUET.



THE SAILOR KINGS DRIVE INTO BUCKINGHAM PALACE: KING GEORGE, IN THE UNIFORM OF ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET, WITH KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK IN ADMIRAL'S UNIFORM.



A STATE OCCASION WHICH WAS ALSO A HAPPY FAMILY REUNION: QUEEN INGRID OF DENMARK, HOSTESS TO THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE DANISH EMBASSY DINNER OF MAY 9, ON THE ARM OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING, HER SECOND COUSIN. THE QUEEN AND KING FREDERIK ARE JUST BEHIND THEM.

After the arrival of the Danish Royal guests at Buckingham Palace his Majesty conferred on King Frederik the Order of the Garter. The investiture and installation took place the following day at Windsor, and photographs of the ceremonies appear on pages 798 and 799. In the afternoon of May 8, King Frederik and Queen Ingrid drove to Westminster Abbey, where the Danish King laid a wreath on the Grave of the Unknown



KING FREDERIK AND QUEEN INGRID ARRIVING AT THE DANISH EMBASSY FOR THE DINNER TO WHICH THEY ENTERTAINED THE KING AND QUEEN AND MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Warrior. Following this they drove to Marlborough House to call on Queen Mary before returning to the Palace. In the evening they were entertained at a State Banquet in Buckingham Palace, at which King Frederik and King George drank the healths of each other's peoples. The next day, while returning from the Garter ceremonies at Windsor, they visited, at their special request, the Feltham Housing Estate, looking over two houses.



A SCENE OF UNPARALLELED MEDIEVAL SPLENDOR: THE GARTER PROCESSION DESCENDING THE HILL ON THE WAY TO ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, SHOWING THE KING, SOVEREIGN OF THE ORDER, AND THE QUEEN, FIRST LADY (RIGHT; CENTRE), THE KING OF DENMARK AND THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER PRECEDING THE SINGLE FIGURE.



AFTER THE INSTALLATION OF THE NEW KNIGHTS COMPANIONS: THEIR MAJESTIES LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE KING OF DENMARK AT TOP OF STEPS (LEFT), AND (RIGHT) THE DUKES OF GLOUCESTER AND EDINBURGH. QUEEN INGRID AND PRINCESS MARGARET ARE TO BE SEEN IN THE DOORWAY.

THE KING OF DENMARK INSTALLED AT THE GARTER SERVICE: ANCIENT AND SPLENDID CEREMONIAL AT WINDSOR.

The King conferred the Order of the Garter on King Frederik of Denmark at Buckingham Palace on his arrival on May 8, and on the morning of May 9 the new Royal Knight Companion of the Most Noble Order was privately invested with the insignia in the Garter-blue Throne Room at

Windsor. His installation, with those of the three other new Knights Companions, the Duke of Wellington, Earl Fortescue and Viscount Allendale, was carried out at the annual Garter service in the Chapel of St. George in the afternoon. The King attended as Sovereign of the Order, and the

[Continued opposite.]



AFTER THE INSTALLATION: KING FREDERIK, KNIGHT COMPANION OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE GARTER, WITH QUEEN INGRID, AND (BEHIND HIM) PRINCESS ELIZABETH, THE DUCHESS OF KENT AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH (L. TO R.).

Continued.

Queen as First Lady, and with Princess Elizabeth, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Gloucester, as members of the Order, took part in the procession to the chapel. The day resembled November rather than May, as it was grey and wet, but rain ceased in time for the procession, after assembling in St. George's Hall, to wind its splendid way in solemn state to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel. Foot Guards and dismounted Household Cavalry in full dress lined the roadways. The procession

was headed by Lord Gowrie, V.C. Deputy Constable and Lieutenant-Governor of the Castle, and the Military Knights of Windsor. The Officers of Arms, in their mediæval tabards, followed, and then came the Knights Companions, walking two by two in their robes of blue velvet and plumed hats. After the beautiful service, which was broadcast, the Knights departed by the nave, a fanfare of trumpets sounding as the Sovereign moved from the choir to the nave.

THE CINDERELLA OF ENGLISH ARTS.

"THE RISE OF ENGLISH OPERA"; By ERIC WALTER WHITE.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.



MR. ERIC WALTER WHITE, THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Mr. Eric Walter White was born in 1905 and educated at Clifton and Balliol. From 1929 to 1933 he worked at the Secretariat of the League of Nations in Geneva. He collaborated with Lotte Reiniger in "Harlequin," "The Little Chimney Sweep" and "Galathea." He has written two books on Stravinsky's music, and a study of Benjamin Britten. Since 1942 he has been assistant secretary to C.E.M.A., now the Arts Council of Great Britain.

centuries, and they have got on quite well without a book which did not exist. But, as one who has a constant need of reference books, I must say that this is one, the lack of which I have often felt. It

If there is another book like Mr. White's about English opera, I do not know it. I will not use the cant reviewer's phrase and say that "this book will be indispensable to any music-lover's library"; there have been music-lovers with libraries for

be some assistance if we make a habit of producing foreign operas in English, which has been the normal custom of companies touring the provinces. "If we continue to perform opera, and to perform it in a language that most of the audience does not understand, one of the essentials of opera is lost"—apart, I may add, from the fact that people will be led to think that the words don't matter, which implies that the story doesn't matter, and that the audience's chief pleasure must be found either in a series of detached melodies or, in the absence of set "tunes," in hearing some fat person bellow Z in alt. against a background of polyphonic din. "It is not enough to know roughly," proceeds Mr. Britten, "what is happening at a particular moment; if one thinks with what infinite precision a Mozart or a Verdi points the smallest word or tiniest shade of emotion, that will be clear. For this reason I am an unrepentant supporter of the regular seasons of opera in England being sung in English. But, however brilliant the translator's work may be, obviously it is not ideal; the composer's prosody must necessarily suffer, and the character of the opera change. So ideally then we must have English operas, settings of English libretti by English composers."

The openings for both composers and librettists are certainly better than they ever were—not least because, through the Arts Council, the taxpayer is being raided on their behalf. The 2,350,000 people who visited the Royal Opera House between February, 1946, and March, 1950, were subsidised to the extent of 4s. a head; while during a slightly longer period the subsidy to Sadler's Wells was just under 1s. 6d. a head. Mr. White suggests that Scotland and the Irish Republic might well make their own independent arrangements for opera. Of Ireland he says: "A country that has supplied some of the best composers, librettists, singers and audiences for opera in the last

not, at any rate to-day, force Figaros and Giovannis out of the English national soil. Mr. Britten, who has done so much by his own works to throw a ray of hope upon the prospects of the future, is under no illusion as to the relation which our own achievements in the past bear to those of the Germans, the Austrians and the Italians. He says of the operas of our past: "Although this book certainly records hundreds of such operas, it seems either that the composers were not very gifted, or that the more gifted were not wisely encouraged. Precious few of their operas are still in the repertoire. All the same, one wonders whether there may not be one or two satisfactory ones among them all. After all, the operatic repertoire of to-day is terribly narrow; only prejudice or undue box-office caution can be keeping out the masterpieces we already know exist. Let us hope, then, that people will be encouraged by Mr. White's industry and persuasive power to explore some of these forgotten works, and that their efforts will not be wasted." Revivals of that sort, I can't help thinking, must be attempted by "Amateurs and Students"—Mr. White records the delightful performance of "The Faerie Queene" at Cambridge in 1921, though not, I think, Mr. Julian Herbage's later revival of "Love in a Village," charming, but not in the same street as "The Beggar's Opera." There may be other delightful things to be heard again; it is difficult to believe that there are whole libraries full of worthless scores as there are libraries full of worthless poems and galleries full of worthless pictures, though it is unfortunately quite possible. But I think it is too much for Mr. Britten to expect producers, who have to live, to avoid undue, or even due, "box-office caution." The concert-promoters know that if they produce a pianist thumping out concertos by Tchaikowsky and Grieg all will be well; but that if they try to fill the Albert Hall with Purcell, all will not be well. The public at large will only go to a thing when they are sure beforehand that they will like it.

It may be that "grand opera" does not accord with our national temperament, and that we ought not to kow-tow so much to the solemn and the wilder foreigners, composing in their own native idioms, but concentrate rather on the thing we might be surpassingly good at, namely, comic-opera. Gilbert and Sullivan have only come together once. I don't think it is because we can't produce librettists but that they don't find their composers; and I don't think it is because we don't produce the composers but because their heads are usually turned in the wrong direction. There is a tradition here that tragedy is somehow more respectable than comedy; that you may enjoy the rose, but can respect only the yew, the cypress and the deadly nightshade. Sullivan, who could produce music at once enchanting and funny, felt constrained to be serious with the dull "Ivanhoe," and lapsed from "Tit-Willow" into



INTENDED TO BE THE LEADING OPERA HOUSE IN THE WORLD: MAPLESON'S PROJECTED NATIONAL OPERA HOUSE (1875) AS IT WAS TO BE ERECTED ON THE THAMES EMBANKMENT AT WESTMINSTER.

In 1875 J. H. Mapleson conceived the idea of constructing a Grand National Opera House on the Thames Embankment at Westminster. The plans included a subterranean passage into the Houses of Parliament so that Members could return on hearing the division bell. The building was started, but had to be abandoned later owing to lack of funds. New Scotland Yard now stands on the site.

isn't merely a reference book: it is a history also. But a hundred pages of appendices give the reader information which I do not think could be easily found elsewhere. There are sixty-two pages of "A Short [the word is modest] List of English Operas and Semi-Operas and Their First Performances." And then there follow: "A Short List of First Performances in Great Britain of Operas by Gluck, Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Rossini, Wagner, Verdi, Puccini and Richard Strauss"—it would be a greedy man indeed who would look the gift-horse in the mouth and ask why Cherubini, Bellini and Donizetti are not included; "A List of Foreign Operas Produced in English for the First Time by the Carl Rosa, the Sadler's Wells, and the Covent Garden Opera Companies"; "Sample Lists of Operas, etc., Performed in London in 1732, 1791, 1851, 1891 and 1948"; and then a fifth Appendix recording "The Contribution by Amateurs and Students to English Opera in the Twentieth Century."

The book, Mr. White says, "does not pretend to be a comprehensive history of English opera. . . . It is concerned with organisation and management, with composers and librettists rather than singers and conductors, and seeks to illustrate the workings of the operatic principle rather than to summarise librettos or analyse musical scores. Comment and criticism have, as far as possible, been drawn from contemporary or near-contemporary sources." But, considering that everything is included in little more than 300 pages, I must say that the book is far more compendious than I should have expected, and that I was much more frequently surprised by the information I found than by omissions. And the book is fuller on the subject of the moderns (it reminds me of the first performance of "The Wreckers" and many other past occasions) than on that of our countless, mostly obscure, ancients. For the author is not mainly a scholar (though he is a very painstaking one), but an enthusiast for the living operas.

Both the author and his introducer have their eyes firmly fixed upon the future. Mr. Britten maintains (and I thoroughly agree with him) that it will

two centuries or more ought certainly to have its own permanent opera house and opera company." Certainly there oughtn't to be any difficulty about money over there. The Stockholm Opera House receives an annual subvention of £138,000 from the National Lottery: if the Irish authorities choose to divert for a year or two their showers of golden rain from the hospitals, and devote the product of a few Derby and National Sweepstakes to the endowment of a Dublin Opera House, they could have the finest Opera House in the world. As it would mainly be financed by English money (the English, in theory, having no lotteries of their own), the libretti of Gilbert might be fittingly the staple of the programmes, especially as they are wedded to the music of Sullivan who, in tail male, was an Irishman. However, one cannot predict what would be done in that quarter: "The Mikado" might be allowed provided it were done in the Gaelic tongue. In this country we prefer to endow things out of the moneys of taxpayers, most of whom do not even know what they are paying for: but at least there does seem a prospect of increased national and municipal patronage. "Owing to that," says Mr. White, "English opera is emerging from the difficulties and tribulations of the last three centuries with fresh vigour and confidence. Composer, poet, interpreter, listener—all now have the chance to help create a new and glorious age of opera."

"The chance" is essential: let us hope that it can be taken. Men cannot compose or write unless they have time for these operations, and do not have to worry about where the next meal is coming from: on the other hand, the most lavish expenditure of money will not necessarily produce great art. The wind bloweth where it listeth; certain soils will produce certain crops; epochs have their climates as well as continents. Monkey-nuts, it seems, will not flourish in East Africa, nor chicken-food grow in Gambia: for all we know to the contrary, even the most opulent Opera Development Corporation could



"THE OPERA REHEARSAL," BY MARCO RICCI. (CASTLE HOWARD.) THIS SKETCH IN OILS WAS PAINTED IN ABOUT 1708, AND SHOWS A GROUP OF INSTRUMENTALISTS AND SINGERS REHEARSING AN OPERA—PROBABLY "PYRRHUS AND DEMETRIUS," BY ALESSANDRO SCARLATTI, THE FIRST PERFORMANCE OF WHICH IN ENGLAND WAS GIVEN AT THE QUEEN'S THEATRE, HAYMARKET, ON DECEMBER 14, 1708.

Reproduced by courtesy of Mr. George Howard.

Illustrations reproduced from "The Rise of English Opera," by courtesy of the publisher, John Lehmann.

"The Lost Chord"; I have known eminent Royal Academicians who could draw very funny things for their friends, but remained always grave in public.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 822 of this issue.

* "The Rise of English Opera." By Eric Walter White. With an Introduction by Benjamin Britten. Illustrated. (John Lehmann; 21s.)



THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK AT GUILDHALL ON MAY 10: THEIR MAJESTIES, SEATED ON EITHER SIDE OF THE LORD MAYOR, LISTEN TO SIR GERALD DODSON, RECORDER OF THE CITY, READING AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

On May 10 the King and Queen of Denmark were the guests of the City of London. They drove in state to Guildhall from Buckingham Palace, with a Sovereign's Escort of Household Cavalry, and were received by Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh, who had arrived some ten minutes earlier. After King Frederik had inspected the guard of honour of The Honourable Artillery Company, the Royal party entered the library, and the Danish King and Queen, seated on either side of the Lord Mayor, heard the Recorder of the City read an Address, which was presented to them in a

casket made of oak salvaged from the roof of Guildhall after its destruction by enemy action. Our photograph shows the impressive scene. On the right, seated (l. to r.) are the Lady Mayoress, Princess Elizabeth, the Duke of Edinburgh, and Mr. and Mrs. Attlee. The King of Denmark, who wore the Ribbon of the Garter across his naval uniform, replied in a speech of great warmth and feeling. The Royal guests were subsequently entertained to luncheon in Guildhall. During the day's ceremonies King Frederik conferred decorations on the Lord Mayor, Alderman Denys Lowson, and other civic officials.

A WRITER on the subject of betting and gambling should perhaps begin by defining his own position. I will set out my practice rather than my principles, because the former can be more clearly defined than the latter. As a schoolboy I sometimes backed horses for half-a-crown or thereabouts. So far as I can recollect, I have not backed a horse off the course for forty years. On the other hand, I have never been to a race meeting without backing a horse. I enjoy racing intensely, but visit a race-course not above twice a year, because I lack the time to go more often. I have not yet had a day this year, because the meetings which I had hoped to attend were cancelled on account of flooding. I have bought tickets in sweepstakes on perhaps twenty occasions in my life and on one gained a prize of about £5. I have been to "the dogs" three times, and naturally had a few bets then; there is nothing else to do in that, to me, melancholy sport, and I find it hard to believe that anyone really watches the spectacle. I used to play bridge for small stakes, but very rarely do so now. I have never participated in a football pool, and have no notion how one fills in a form. I once entered a wager in a college bets book with my friend Mr. A. L. Rowse, the subject being the circulation of the *Daily Worker*. I lost.

Yet I find the subject of gambling interesting, and I read the report of the Royal Commission on Betting, Lotteries and Gaming, published last month, with attention. It has been described in different quarters as bold, timid and appalling. I should myself say that it is sensible but cautious, perhaps a little too cautious. It takes the line that gambling is not necessarily harmful to character, and there I am profoundly convinced that it is correct. Gambling, of course, may be utterly ruinous to character, as may be alcoholic liquor, sexual gratification, ambition, parsimony and profusion; but none of them is necessarily so. The Commission also concludes that excessive gambling is not commonly a cause of poverty. That again has been sharply challenged, but we have a large population, and if 100,000 or a great many more impoverished themselves and their families by gambling their vice would still not be "common." In one respect it seems to me that the Commission comes near to sophistry. It defines the amount spent on gambling as the difference between the amount staked and the amount won, which brings the national expenditure down to the small sum of £70,000,000. This reasoning I find it hard to accept. Yet I believe the Commission to be right in its view that the evils of gambling, great as they are, are none the less exaggerated by people who never gamble.

The good sense of the report is in my view epitomised in the words: "If the State restricts a form of amusement it has no assurance that anything better will take its place." You can pursue a policy of restriction of drug-taking because you have a good prospect of making such a policy at least partially successful; it is useless to attempt the restriction of gambling because there exists no prospect of success. The public may be in some measure discouraged from excessive gambling and in greater measure protected against those who unduly exploit its propensities, but it cannot be prevented from gambling. Any serious attempt to do so would drive gambling underground, farther underground than it is at present. Education may lessen the ills of gambling, though highly educated people are sometimes high gamblers. The Commission recommends that the State should not afford facilities for gambling, but that it should take a contribution from commercially organised gambling. I agree with the first proposition with a slight hesitation, particularly as regards lotteries, which are forbidden in this country, and totalisator betting, which is permitted. I agree warmly with the second proposition.

Among the many anomalies of gambling legislation and gambling practice, one of the greatest seems to me to be the difference between the facilities afforded to those with financial credit and those without it in off-the-course betting on horse-racing. I receive circulars asking me to name the weekly credit I wish to be entered against my name in the writers' books, and inviting me to start betting up to that limit next week. As I have stated, I do not desire to indulge in this practice, but if I should change my mind all would be made easy and legal for me. Yet the individual who cannot obtain these facilities and who makes a ready-money bet—probably a less undesirable practice than that of credit betting—is committing an illegal act. Here the Commission recommends that people should be allowed to go to bookmakers' offices and make cash bets, under control, and that postal cash betting should be legalised. I am aware that this recommendation gives pain to many people, and that is in itself an objection in my eyes, but I do not refrain from drinking claret in view of equally worthy people to whom that sight gives pain. Again I agree with

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE GAMESTER IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

the Commission's proposal, though the bookmakers, at all events the bigger men, appear to dislike it almost as much as the opponents of gambling, since credit wagering suits the former.

There is little to be said about dog-racing. The Commission believes that the relevant Act does not sufficiently limit the financial interests of proprietors of the larger tracks in betting. There ought to be, it suggests, a change in the basis on which the proprietors

RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM IN THE EVENT OF WAR.



APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, UNITED KINGDOM LAND FORCES:
GENERAL SIR MILES DEMPSEY.

The Ministry of Defence announced on May 1 that in the event of war responsibility for the defence of the United Kingdom would be exercised by three commanders-in-chief, who would be responsible to the Chiefs of Staff. The defence of British waters would be entrusted to a Commander-in-Chief, Home Station, who would be the Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth (at present Admiral Sir Arthur Power), and our air defences to an Air Officer Commander-in-Chief who would be the Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Fighter Command (at present Air Marshal Sir Basil Embry). General Sir Miles Dempsey, who is Chairman of the Race-course Betting Control Board and will continue to hold that post, has been appointed Commander-in-Chief, United Kingdom Land Forces, and will act as Chairman of the Commanders-in-Chief (United Kingdom) Committee, which has already been at work for several months.



THE PRESENT AIR OFFICER COMMANDING-IN-CHIEF, FIGHTER COMMAND: AIR MARSHAL SIR BASIL EMBRY.



TO BE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HOME STATION:
THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, PORTSMOUTH, ADMIRAL SIR ARTHUR POWER.

of totalisators are allowed to make deductions, and the days on which betting is permitted on tracks should be specified. That once more seems to be common sense. Gaming in private clubs and whist drives constitute a difficult problem, but not one of the first importance. It seems right that both should be made legal, but that gaming organised for private profit should continue to be illegal. The proposal about fun fairs and places of the sort, that they should be licensed, and that gaming should be allowed where the stake does not exceed 1s. and the maximum prize is 5s., is frankly illogical, and I doubt whether it will be accepted. Hardly anyone, on the other hand, will disagree with the view that "fruit machines" and their like should not be made legal. Personally, I consider that wagering transactions ought to be enforceable at civil law, but the recommendation that they should remain unenforceable causes me no great perturbation.

Everyone must have realised in advance that the most difficult section of the wide field which the

Commission had to cover would be that of the football pools. Here it seems that the Government has been most unwise. It has let this flourishing business get out of hand, and will now find a corresponding difficulty in adequately controlling it. These great betting firms have become virtually a law unto themselves. Their methods and their finances are shrouded in secrecy. The most serious comment of the

Commission lies in the statement that it had formed the impression that some of the biggest dividends declared over a certain period had been inflated. This could be done either by deducting an abnormally small amount for commission and expenses from one pool and increasing deductions from others, in order to increase the prizes in a particular pool. Enormous prizes undoubtedly provide a strong incentive to gambling. Apart from that—it is a difficult point, and I am not a lawyer—it is doubtful whether such transfers from one pool to another would be legal. It can be argued that the promoter impliedly invites subscription to each pool on the basis that prizes will be paid out of it, subject to a regular deduction for commission and expenses, without reference to other pools, and that he has no right to put the subscriber to one pool in a worse position than the subscriber to any other.

The Commission recommends that any charge by the promoter must be set proportionately against the total stakes in each pool and that the amount paid out in respect of each pool must not be supplemented from any other source. It would also set a limit of £20,000 on the value of any prize. Again we encounter the completely illogical. It is hard to see what virtue resides in this particular figure rather than any other. Yet the illogical in a matter so illogical as pool betting is not of necessity to be condemned, and it is probably a good thing to insist upon a maximum. More important is a recommendation which it should not have been necessary for the Commission to make, that the promoter should be compelled to submit to an accountant appointed by the licensing authority a statement giving information about any individual scheme, to give any other information needed to ensure that conditions have been observed, and to publish annual accounts. If gambling had not always been dealt with by haphazard methods and shunned as something prickly to handle, it cannot be conceived that this would not have been done years ago. Seven-and-three-quarter-million people engage every week in football pools, almost at the mercy of their proprietors. And this in a country which bans lotteries!

The gambling instinct is deeply implanted in the human spirit, though, while it hardly affects some individuals, it seizes others in a remorseless grip. The great mass fall between the two extremes. It does, however, appear that gambling has increased. The Commission thinks this may be in part because the bulk of the populace has more leisure and does not know how to use it. One thing has become noticeable to me among friends with incomes well above the average, and so subject to high taxation: they tend to look on

betting as a means of making money, a conception at which they would have laughed fifteen years ago. The point is that to-day no means of getting money is very attractive to them if the tax collector is going to dip his hand into the bag, and any means of acquiring it is attractive if his hand can be kept out. Losses mean much less because winnings are not taxed. These considerations, however, affect only the surtax payers, who do not greatly concern the Commission. In the mass, I think gambling has increased because a number of highly astute men have been permitted without supervision to exploit the instinct. It is as regards the pools that the findings of the Commission are most valuable, and it is here that I trust they will be implemented most fully.

The Commission has followed the path of common sense, up the middle of the road. It will assuredly be subjected to some attacks; indeed, these have already begun, though on a milder scale than might have been expected. On the other hand, its report has been greeted with praise by the whole body of moderate opinion. I do not think that its recommendations stand in any serious danger from the snipers.

A greater risk exists that the Government, whether the one in power now or another, will follow the common practice, when gambling and wagering are in question, of shying off realities. Apart from the recommendations of this Commission, the time has come when the muddle of our gaming legislation ought to be straightened out. Some of it is inconsistent; some of it virtually unenforceable; some of it unduly harsh; some of it lamentably slack. We can surely produce something more creditable to our intelligence and logic than this.

THE FESTIVAL FUN OF THE FAIR.



EDGED BY A CARDBOARD "SET" SUGGESTING ENGLISH VILLAGE BUILDINGS: THE BOATING POND WITH, BACKGROUND, THE ONION DOMES OF THE GARDEN BUFFET.



AN AIR VIEW OF THE FUN FAIR: THE BIG DIPPER (BACKGROUND), THE STRIPED DANCE PAVILION (CENTRE), WITH, NEARER THE CAMERA, THE FOUNTAIN LAKE AND LAKESIDE STAGE IN FRONT OF THE CRESCENT RESTAURANT.

The Festival Fun Fair opened on May 11, after workers on the site had enjoyed a goodwill preview to avoid a Friday opening and as a happy ending to a last-minute dispute which had threatened to involve 900 workmen. The attractions are numerous, the lay-out ingenious and the buildings gay and amusing. The Crescent Restaurant is nearest the camera in our air view, with the lakeside Stage and Fountain Lake in front. Beyond the striped Dance Pavilion lies the Flower Garden (left), and farther on are the Children's Zoo and Aviary. The side-shows include the Big Dipper and the smaller Dragon Ride. The Rotor is a huge vertical cylinder in which passengers may apparently defy gravity by means of centrifugal force. The Boomerang patrons ride in rotating tubs; there are flying cars which loop the loop; and, for very bold spirits, the Jets and the Octopus; while the more sedate may canter on hobby-horses.

DANISH ROYALTY VISIT THE SOUTH BANK.

The King and Queen of Denmark toured the South Bank Exhibition on the afternoon of May 10. Their party included members of the Danish and British suites in London for the State visit, and the pavilions selected for inspection were those likely to have special appeal to visitors from Denmark. Some 30,000 visitors, including a number of parties of schoolchildren, were at the Exhibition, and the Royal party moved through lanes of spectators held back by police. The Dome of Discovery was first visited, and then the Sea and Ships Pavilion, which was cleared for the Royal visit. King Frederik particularly admired the full-scale model bow of the clipper *Maid of Thermopylae* over the main entrance. During the tour, presentations were made, and their Majesties signed the visitors' book in the royal pavilion at County Hall and again at the Festival Hall. They accepted from General Lord Ismay, Chairman of the Festival Council, copies of the exhibition guide-book.



SHOWING THE INFORMALITY OF THE DANISH ROYAL VISIT TO THE SOUTH BANK: KING FREDERIK (LEFT-CENTRE) AND QUEEN INGRID (RIGHT) PASSING THROUGH CROWDS OF VISITORS AT THE SEASIDE.



THE DANISH ROYAL VISITORS AT THE SOUTH BANK EXHIBITION: THE ROYAL PARTY, HEADED BY KING FREDERIK (LEFT-CENTRE), WITH QUEEN INGRID JUST BEHIND, PASSING THE LIFEBOAT.



ALMOST INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE SURROUNDING RICE PADDIES YET OUTLINED IN THE SIGHTS OF A UNITED NATIONS BOMBER AIRCRAFT: A COMMUNIST AIRSTRIP AT SUNAN, IN NORTH KOREA, WHICH WAS BOMBED ON APRIL 26 TO PREVENT ITS USE AS A BASE FOR AIR ATTACKS ON THE HARD-PRESSED U.N. FORCES.



ATTACKED WITH BOMBS AND AERIAL TORPEDOES TO PREVENT THE HAN AND OTHER RIVERS BEING LOWERED TO A FORDABLE DEPTH: THE HWACHON DAM UNDER ATTACK BY AIRCRAFT FROM THE U.S. CARRIER *PRINCETON* ON MAY 1; SHOWING SMOKE AND DUST RISING FROM DIRECT HITS.

AIR FORCE SUPPORT FOR U.N. GROUND TROOPS IN KOREA: BOMBING AN AIRFIELD AND THE HWACHON DAM.

United Nations aircraft played a great part in slowing down the Communist offensive launched on April 22. Whenever the weather permitted, hundreds of sorties were flown by fighters, bombers and reconnaissance aircraft. The long columns of troops and transport moving up to the front were sprayed with machine-gun fire and blasted with bombs, and far to the north United

Nations bombers attacked airstrips which might be used as bases from which enemy air attacks could be mounted against the United Nations forces falling back on Seoul. The Communist attempt to lower the water in the Han and other rivers by closing the gates of the Hwachon dam was thwarted by aircraft from the U.S. carrier *Princeton* on May 1.

MEN WHO RECEIVED THE HIGHEST U.S. AWARD: SURVIVORS OF THE GLOUCESTERS.



(ABOVE.) MEN FROM THE REMNANT OF THE HEROIC 1ST BATTALION, THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT, REPAIRING BARBED WIRE IN THE DEFENCES OF SEOUL. THE SURVIVORS RECEIVED THE HIGHEST U.S. AWARD ON MAY 8.



SOME OF THE GLOUCESTERS WHO SURVIVED THE ACTION IN WHICH THE BATTALION HAD ABOUT 600 CASUALTIES: AN INFORMAL GROUP.

ON May 8 the few survivors of the 1st Battalion, The Gloucestershire Regiment and of "C" Troop, 170th Independent Mortar Battery, Royal Artillery, who had fought with them in the heroic Imjin River action, were paraded in Korea to receive from Lieut.-General Van Fleet, the Eighth Army Commander, the blue ribbon of the U.S. Presidential Unit Citation for heroism in action. This is the highest U.S. award for units, and subject to the King's approval, survivors of these units may wear for life (on the right breast) the royal blue ribbon with gold-bordered stripes. A streamer is also awarded for flying with the Regimental Colours. At the parade were flying the Union flag, the 29th Brigade colours, the flags of Belgium and Luxembourg and the colours of the Belgian battalion which is part of the 29th Brigade. The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers mounted the guard of honour and pipers of the Royal Ulster Rifles played. General Van Fleet said: "I wanted . . . to give honour to your gallant stand. I know I am in great company. I am proud and honoured to be here."



THE GLOUCESTERS RECEIVE THE HIGHEST U.S. UNIT AWARD FOR HEROISM: THE SCENE IN KOREA WHEN GENERAL VAN FLEET (CENTRE, RIGHT, BACK TO CAMERA) AWARDED THE PRESIDENTIAL CITATION.
Photograph by radio.



ANOTHER GROUP OF THE GALLANT GLOUCESTERS WHO SURVIVED THE EPIC IMJIN RIVER ACTION, IN WHICH THEY BORE THE BRUNT OF THE COMMUNIST ONSLAUGHT.



REMEMBERING PERHAPS THE THREE DAYS IN WHICH THEY WERE CUT OFF WITHOUT FOOD AND SUPPLIES: SURVIVORS OF THE GLOUCESTERS HAND OUT BISCUITS TO KOREAN CHILDREN.

VIKING LIFE IN A SHETLAND SETTLEMENT: JARLSHOF ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES WHICH STRESS THE LINKS BETWEEN SCANDINAVIA AND THIS COUNTRY.

By J. R. C. HAMILTON, M.A., F.S.A.Scot.
(Assistant Inspector of Ancient Monuments for Scotland.)

FURTHER excavations at Jarlshof, close to the southernmost tip of Shetland, have thrown new light on the Viking settlers who reached our shores in the ninth and tenth centuries A.D. Here, on the landward slope of a great mound of wind-blown sand covering the remains of Bronze and Iron Age villages, Norse colonists established a small settlement about 800-850 A.D. which was destined to expand and thrive over a period of five centuries. (Fig. 8.)

In 1949 it was possible to reconstruct much of the history of the settlement from the foundations and house-floors exposed by the pre-war archaeologists (see *The Illustrated London News*, December 3, 1949). The structures consist of nine long, rectangular houses of Norse type, with attendant outhouses, byres, cobbled yards and enclosure walls, covering an area of over two acres. Only the foundations and lower courses of the walls survive, but these are sufficient to show that the houses had undergone numerous rebuilding phases to meet the changing needs of the inhabitants.

The history of the settlement begins with the arrival of Viking colonists from the western districts of Norway about the beginning of the ninth century. The islands, some 200 miles, or forty-eight hours sailing-time, from the Norwegian coast, offered good land for the taking and provided a convenient station on the main migration route west-over-sea to the Scottish mainland and Ireland, or northwards to the Faroes and Iceland. The site, inhabited from prehistoric times, possessed many natural advantages. Situated on the shore of a sheltered bay, close to the

smaller building was added. The settlement was approached by a paved path leading obliquely up the slope. The interiors were divided into a living-room, or "stofa," and a kitchen, or "eldhus," to which outhouses or byres were added at the gable ends.

From the earliest kitchen middens came a magnificent set of bone combs, decorative pins and everyday objects such as loom-weights, iron clinker nails used in the construction or repair of small boats,



FIG. 1. VIKING PLAYING-PIECES FROM THE EXCAVATIONS AT JARLSHOF, SHETLAND. (LEFT) TWO CIRCULAR INCISED STONE COUNTERS; (CENTRE, TOP AND BOTTOM) TWO INCISED STONES WHICH WERE PROBABLY TALLY STICKS; (CENTRE, MIDDLE ROW) A BONE DIE (LEFT) AND A BONE PLAYING-PIECE; (RIGHT) TWO STONE DISCS.

fishing implements, knife-blades, whetstones, and numerous fragments of soapstone bowls and pots. Life seems to have been predominantly peaceful. Only one weapon occurred among the numerous finds—an iron spear-head.

The subsequent history of the settlement is one of gradual change and expansion. Eventually the older houses were abandoned or converted into byres and store-rooms, while new "crofts" were erected over the foundations of the adjacent early outbuildings. The finds from these later houses can be dated to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries A.D.

In attempting to reconstruct the everyday life of the Viking settlers and their descendants, the archaeologist must depend primarily upon the numerous finds discovered within the settlement. A comparison with the objects in common use a generation ago in the older Shetland crofts, however, clearly shows that the material culture of the islanders was maintained with little change over the intervening centuries.

This survival is met again in the "Norn" or Shetland dialect, which has preserved a rich vocabulary of words and phrases first introduced by the Vikings. It is thus possible to identify and name many of the objects found on the house-floors and to infer the presence of others made of wood or similar perishable materials, which, though leaving no archaeological trace, have been retained in the traditional island crafts.

The combination of philological and material evidence cannot be better demonstrated than in the reconstruction of the Viking houses. The only surviving traces of the superstructures were a double line of post-holes in the house-floors for the timber uprights supporting the roof, and fragments of peat soot which had fallen from the rafters and purlins bearing the impress of these structures. From the Icelandic sagas and the hog-backed tombstones resembling dwelling-houses of the period, we know that shingles or "spann" were placed upon the purlins. This method of roofing survives in the old Shetland crofts, where the turf "pons" and straw are secured from the wind by simmonds (Old Norse: Sima—rope) weighted with

stones (Fig. 9). Even the early type of smoke-vent in the roof is preserved on the island of Foula, while on the mainland the small roof-windows (Norn: glegg) are a common survival of the Old Norse "gluggr." Within the crofts the principal structures retain their original Norse names, and must ultimately derive from the Viking long house.

From the abundance of animal and fish bones found in the middens at Jarlshof, it is apparent that the villagers, like the later crofters, depended for their livelihood on husbandry—sheep, cattle and pigs were kept in considerable numbers—and fishing. During the summer the sheep were no doubt led out to graze

on the slopes of Sumburgh Head (Fig. 5), while bere (a type of barley) and other crops were cultivated on the arable land closer to the settlement. Fragments of iron sickles (Fig. 5) were found in the outhouses, while food remains adhering to the sides of several stone pots suggested a coarsely-ground meal. The grain after

harvesting was milled in the settlement, as several quernstones of garnitiferous schist were recovered.

An interesting sidelight on the farming economy is afforded by the soapstone "swills," or small, perforated blocks attached to the tether ropes of grazing animals (Fig. 5). These swills are still in use (Fig. 7), though now made of wood, on the tether ropes (Norn: wolga) confining cattle to the strips of pasture between the "rigs" of cultivated ground. This strip system of cultivation, common in Norse times, is still widespread among the island "townships" (Fig. 6). The name "wolga" is derived from Wogla, and must have reached Shetland very early in the Viking Age, as the initial "w" was dropped in the homeland, the Old Norse form becoming "galgi." It may owe its introduction to the saetj colonists from the Trondelag districts of Norway, who were essentially hill farmers. These immigrants appear to have preceded more prosperous colonists from the coastal tracts of South-West Norway.

The numerous fishing implements discovered were of particular interest. The commonest was a pear-shaped soapstone sinker used in hand-line fishing (Fig. 3). Smaller line-weights also occurred for shallow baiting in the fierce tideway or "raust" off Sumburgh Head. Hand-line fishing was widely practised in Viking times. It may be recalled that when the god Thor went fishing with Hymir, as related in the Elder Edda, he cast his lines in this way; Agnar and Geirrod, sons of King Hraudung, took with them their "dorgar" when going to catch small fish. Even this name has come down to us in the Shetland Norn "dorroo," a line-sinker. The principal fish caught were the saithe, ling, cod and angler. A high proportion of the catch was probably dried or smoked—reested—and kept for the winter months. Of the

small fishing-boats—six-oared or sexaering—little remained except the iron clinker nails. It is possible, however, to see in the old Dunrossness yawl the graceful lines and proportions of Norse forerunners. Details in these Shetland craft still retain their original Norse



FIG. 2. VIKING TOYS OF 1,000 YEARS AGO, FOUND AT JARLSHOF. THE CIRCULAR SOAPSTONE OBJECTS PERFORATED IN THE MIDDLE ARE MODEL QUERNSTONES. AT THE TOP (CENTRE) IS A MODEL FISHING WEIGHT; WHILE THE DECORATED BONE (BOTTOM RIGHT) RESEMBLES THE MODERN "SNORIBEN" (BOTTOM LEFT), WHICH IS SPUN ON A DOUBLE STRAND OF WOOL. A PICTURE OF A CHILD PLAYING WITH A "SNORIBEN" APPEARS IN FIG. 11.

great headland of Sumburgh, it was surrounded by good arable and grazing land. A constant supply of fresh water was assured by the small springs issuing from the base of the headland, while building materials—stones and driftwood—were readily obtainable along the beach.

It would appear from the results of this last season's field work conducted by the Ministry of Works, that the site was occupied by a few scattered families, probably Picts, immediately prior to the arrival of the new settlers. These earlier inhabitants lived in large, circular huts, partly excavated in the ground and lined with a course of upright slabs carrying horizontal masonry. At the entrance to one of these huts a piece of slate was found resting on a stone threshold having a cross with expanded terminals incised upon its face.

It is well known that Christian missionaries from Ireland were actively engaged in the islands before the coming of the pagan Norsemen, and it is possible that this cross was a symbol of their influence among the native population. These pre-Viking huts lay within a rough boundary wall extending across the landward slope of the mound.

The oldest Viking dwellings exposed lay farther along the slope and at first comprised a group of three houses, each over 70 ft. in length. Later a fourth but



FIG. 4. JARLSHOF RELICS OF THE LIFE OF THE VIKING WOMAN. (CENTRE) A FLAX HECKLE OF BONE SIMILAR TO WOODEN EXAMPLES FROM VIKING GRAVES IN NORWAY; (ABOVE) FOUR STONE SPINDLE WHORLS; AND (BELOW) A BONE PIN.



FIG. 5. RELICS OF VIKING AGRICULTURE AND FISHING FROM JARLSHOF. (ABOVE AND CENTRE) TWO PERFORATED SOAPSTONE "SWILLS" FOR THE TETHER ROPES OF GRAZING CATTLE AND SHEEP (SEE FIG. 7 FOR THE MODERN PARALLEL, THE "WOLGA"); (LEFT CENTRE) TWO WHETSTONES, ONE PERFORATED; (RIGHT CENTRE) TWO IRON FISHING HOOKS; AND (BELOW) THE FRAGMENT OF AN IRON SICKLE BLADE.

names, e.g., the oostum (O.N.: austrum—the section amidships), while among the "haf" or sea-fishermen a tabu language, almost pure Norse in origin, was spoken at sea until a generation or two ago. Common objects were never referred to by their ordinary names, but always obliquely by their tabu equivalent to mislead evil spirits. Thus, the cauldron over the open fire was known as the *ringalodi*, or "that which hangs by the ring" (from O.N.: "hring": a ring, and "loða": to hang).

Particular attention was paid to the collecting of bird bones in the midden deposits. These minute bones revealed that a wide variety was caught, including gulls, shag, cormorant and species of wild duck. The primitive method of preparing food was illustrated by the cooking-pits and ovens in the houses. The womenfolk were also engaged in weaving rough woollen cloth, or "wadmal," on great upright looms, of which only the stone weights now survive. These loom-weights were discovered in groups of thirty to fifty on the house-floors.

Transport overland must have been a difficult problem. Judging from the number of bones found, the small Shetland pony was domesticated and used as a beast of burden. The primitive wooden pack-saddle

[Continued on page 807.]

JARLSHOF: AND SOME OF ITS VIKING SURVIVALS IN PRESENT-DAY LIFE IN THE SHETLAND ISLANDS.



FIG. 6. WHERE THE VIKING STRIP OR "RIG" SYSTEM OF AGRICULTURE STILL SURVIVES: ALTERNATE PASTURE AND PLOUGH BESIDE A MODERN SHETLAND VILLAGE.



FIG. 7. WHERE A NORSE TECHNIQUE AND A NORSE NAME STILL SURVIVE: SHETLAND SHEEP TETHERED BY A "WOLGA," TO PREVENT TWISTING. (cf. FIG. 5.)

Continued.] still known in the islands was no doubt employed, as its name "klibber" is of Norse origin (O.N.: klyvhere) (Fig. 10). With the aid of this pack-saddle, to which large "maissies," or rope bags, were attached, peat could be brought to the village from the hill across the bay or soapstone vessels from the quarries further up the coast. All the fragments of soapstone found on the site represent finished articles, suggesting that their manufacture was elsewhere. This season a closer examination of the old workings near Cunningsburgh yielded a large number of half-finished vessels and moulds, sufficient confirmation that the pots were manufactured at the quarry close to the rock-face. Finally, a word may be said about the children. During the excavations several model quernstones came to light about 3 ins. in

[Continued below.]



FIG. 8. AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE JARLSHOF VIKING SITE. THE EXCAVATIONS ARE AROUND THE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY RUINS IN THE CENTRE FOREGROUND.

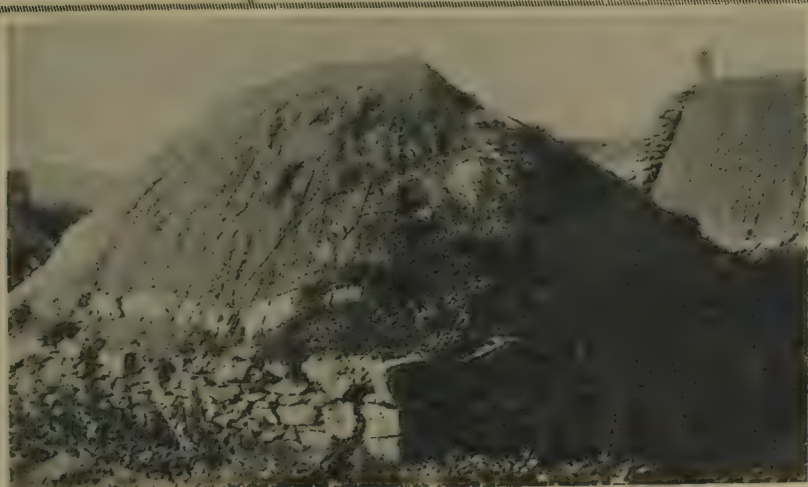


FIG. 9. A NORSE ARCHITECTURAL FEATURE WHICH STILL SURVIVES IN SHETLAND: AN OUTHOUSE WHOSE TURF AND STRAW ROOF IS HELD ON WITH WEIGHTED ROPES.



FIG. 10. THE SHETLAND WOODEN PACK-SADDLE, CALLED "KLIBBER," FROM THE OLD NORSE. PANNIERS ARE ATTACHED TO THE PROJECTING HANDLES.

Continued.] diameter and made of soapstone, too soft for any practical use (Fig. 2). They were no doubt popular toys among the children. A number of simple decorated bones were also discovered, recalling the "snoribens" spun on a double strand of wool by Shetland children a generation ago. Numerous small stone discs suggest a game played with simple counters. Games must have been popular among the villagers of all ages during the long winter nights. Bone dice and playing pieces were found in the houses, and it is

possible that one or two of the slate fragments with incised square pattern originally belonged to gaming boards. From the discarded objects and a comparative study of material survivals, it is thus possible to breathe life (Fig. 11) into a proto-historic settlement and to recapture something of the social and economic background of our Norse forbears in these northern isles. (The article and photographs, except Fig. 8, are by permission of the Ministry of Works. Fig. 8 is a "Weekly Scotsman" aerial photograph.)



FIG. 11. HOW THE VIKINGS LIVED IN THE SHETLANDS IN WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR'S TIME: A VIVID RECONSTRUCTION OF EVERYDAY LIFE AND ACTIVITIES IN THE JARLSHOF SETTLEMENT NEAR SUMBURGH HEAD.

A detailed picture of everyday life in a Viking Settlement is revealed by the excavations at Jarlshof, close to the southernmost tip of Shetland (described by Mr. J. R. C. Hamilton on pages 806-807). Prior to the arrival of the Norsemen in the ninth century A.D. the site was inhabited by a few scattered families, probably Picts, the ruins of one of their circular huts being shown (centre) within an older enclosure wall. As these people controlled the beacon on the nearby headland, from which a warning could be flashed to Fair Isle and from thence to the Orkneys, there were strategic reasons for the occupation of the site during the early period of Viking raids. Later, however, life was predominantly peaceful

and for many generations the Norsemen dwelt in their long, rectangular stone-built houses roofed with turf and straw (right), adding outhouses and byres to meet their needs. From the successive floors and cobbled yards over 4000 finds have been recorded which throw much light on the economy and social conditions of the Norse settlers and their descendants. Like the later island crofters, who maintained many of the old traditions until a generation ago, the Norsemen depended on farming and fishing for their livelihood. Bones found in the middens show that cattle, sheep, pigs and ponies were kept, while a wide variety of fish was caught. In summer, the cattle were tethered, as to-day, on strips of

grazing between cultivated rigs (background). Here (a type of barley) and other crops were reaped with iron sickles (left background) and the grain milled in the settlement. Scores of soapstone line-sinkers for offshore and tideway fishing occurred together with hundreds of iron nails used in the construction and repair of small fishing-boats. The prow of one of these small boats scratched on a slate bears a striking resemblance to that of the present-day 'Ness yawl', no doubt descended from these Norse prototypes. A proportion of the catch was dried out-of-doors (extreme right) or smoked for winter provisions. The women cooked the food, including much wild fowl, and wove a rough woollen cloth

on upright looms, of which only the stone weights survive. The children played with small toys, including model querns and spinning-bones (right foreground). Peat from the slopes across the bay and soapstone vessels from the quarries further up the coast were brought to the village in large baskets slung on pack-saddles (left), a mode of transport still known in the islands. (Note: The reconstruction represents the settlement in a fairly late stage of development—about 1100 A.D. or a little later.) Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Alan Sorrell, with the expert assistance of Mr. J. R. C. Hamilton, F.S.A.Scot.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. RECONSTRUCTION.

By FRANK DAVIS.

kind? Collectors of coins and medals all over the world have reason to honour the name of Mr. L. Forrer, who is now eighty-two and has served the house of Spink for sixty-four years. The eight volumes of

I SUPPOSE most people know Spink's, if only as a place where one can have medals neatly put up in neat cases; rather fewer perhaps know it as a series of galleries in which it is possible to indulge in arguments—crotchety or otherwise, according to your temperament—about an astonishing variety of works of art—as, for example, coins, silver, pictures, Greek and Egyptian sculpture, Far Eastern porcelain, paintings, jades and bronzes.

The firm suffered three separate disasters during the war, when the building was severely damaged and partly gutted. I remember one of them with peculiar vividness, because at that time I worked in an office which looked out over the chimney-pots towards Christie's; one morning in April, 1941, I picked my way through the streets to the cheerful tinkle of glass as it was swept off the pavements (the normal morning music of those days) and stood at my window watching the flames curling purposefully and snake-like round the woodwork supporting the glass roof of Christie's auction-room. On that occasion the incendiaries which burnt down Christie's set the Spink building alight also. There had already been an argument with a land-mine in 1940 and a bomb just outside in 1944 completed the havoc—which same bomb annoyed me as well, because a week or two previously



FIG. 2. AN EGYPTIAN STUDENT'S TRIAL PIECE: A SMALL PROFILE BAS-RELIEF HEAD IN LIMESTONE, C. 600 B.C. 7 by 7 ins.

Frank Davis points out that the Egyptian student responsible for this trial piece worked strictly in the formal tradition of Egyptian sculpture, but "gave life to the cold limestone with the beautifully sensitive line of nose and mouth."

I had bought a charming little sketch by, I think, Maclise, or some pleasant early-Victorian painter of that character, and sent it just across the road to be cleaned—and the next morning, instead of my painting and a large house was an enormous hole at the corner of Duke Street and King Street.

The Spink building has now been restored, and the firm is very naturally inviting all and sundry to pay it a visit. My own call, through force of circumstances, had to be hurried, but I recaptured many memories in those reconconditioned rooms—memories of some notable exhibitions of the past—and took part in an agreeable disputation about the dating of Chinese jades, always a refreshing source of ingenious theory and much to be recommended as a means of preserving one's balance amid the distractions of the modern world. It must give extraordinary pleasure to the present directors, three great-great-grandsons of the original founder, to be able to open their doors again after these recent vicissitudes and to show the world so great a variety of worth-while objects of art, the majority of which were outside the experience of the original Marshall Spink when he migrated from Staithes, in Yorkshire, in 1772 and risked his capital as a goldsmith and silversmith at No. 2, Gracechurch Street, in the City. Seventeenth- and eighteenth-century silver is to-day only one of the firm's many activities, some of which will be little known to the general public.

How many people, for example, think of Spink's as a publishing house, though of a very specialised



FIG. 1. CARRIED OUT IN THE SHAPE OF AN ANCIENT BRONZE: A CHINESE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY JADE VASE. Height 12 ins.

The form and the decoration of this eighteenth-century Chinese jade vase are both taken from an ancient bronze model, and on the underside of the foot is the inscription, "Made in the Ch'ien Lung period in the style of the archaic."

his "Biographical Dictionary of Medallists" is a standard work, and a similar claim can be made for Jamieson's "Roman Imperial Coinage" and several other scholarly publications. An older generation will perhaps recall the names of famous collections which have passed through the expert hands of Mr. Forrer—the Sir John Evans collection of English Gold Coins, for example, which was sold to Mr. Pierpont Morgan,



FIG. 4. BY RICHARD PARKES BONINGTON, WHOSE EARLY DEATH WAS A LOSS TO BRITISH PAINTING: A BRILLIANT SKETCH IN OILS. [16 by 10 ins.]

Richard Parkes Bonington (1801-1828) studied in Paris, visited Venice and spent most of his short life working in France. He was equally successful with marine, landscape and figure subjects. Illustrations on this page by courtesy of Spink and Son.

and the acquisition by the late King Victor Emmanuel of Italy from the Vatican of the duplicates of Cardinal Randi's collection. These are highly specialised subjects, not calculated to appeal to the world at large.

The Oriental department is a different matter, more spectacular and more readily appreciated. For many years now Spink's has been the one place where it was possible to see carved red lacquer and cloisonné enamels in something like profusion; there have been several exhibitions and one especially remains fixed in the memory, for in it was shown the carved red lacquer throne of the Emperor Ch'ien Lung, which found its way almost immediately to the Victoria and Albert Museum. That was in 1922, and later on other outstanding pieces appeared (to many of us less gorgeous but more distinguished than this eighteenth-century throne), among them a famous stone sculpture of a ram's head (tenth-eleventh centuries A.D.), and a noble, sensitive painting of a white eagle attributed to an Emperor of the Sung Dynasty.

The present note is not concerned with a set exhibition—there is no catalogue, and I merely browsed at random. Here are one or two things which interested me, and they are various enough. To say that the Chinese have always paid their ancestors the utmost respect is a commonplace of criticism. The emerald-green jade vase of Fig. 1 is an eloquent eighteenth-century example, for here is an ancient bronze design—ancient both in form and decoration—translated into jade—and, so that there can be no doubt in the matter, on the underside of the foot is

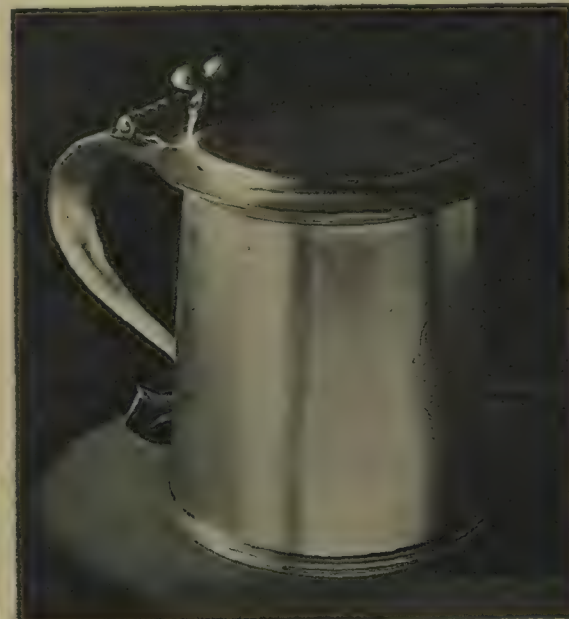


FIG. 3. WITH A FINELY BALANCED CURVE TO THE HANDLE: A CHARLES II. SILVER TANKARD, LONDON 1674, BY JOHN SUTTON. [Height 5½ ins.]

The finely balanced curve to the handle and the wide rim to the cover are features of this handsome Charles II. silver tankard, made in London in 1674 by John Sutton, to which Frank Davis calls special attention.

the inscription: "Made in the Ch'ien Lung period in the style of the archaic." The small profile head of Fig. 2—only 7 by 7 ins.—dates from about 600 B.C., and is a student's trial piece. Some assert that the only real virtue of Egyptian sculpture lies in its formal qualities. Here is a tyro working strictly in that formal tradition, but giving life to the cold limestone with the beautifully sensitive line of nose and mouth. With Fig. 3 we are on more familiar ground, that of the London silversmith of 1674. A nice piece, with a finely balanced curve to the handle and a wide rim to the cover. Finally, there is the small sketch by R. P. Bonington (Fig. 4), whose death in 1828 at the age of twenty-six was an irreparable loss to English painting.

Another war memory is worth recording. A good deal of the stock was removed to a house in Somerset, and this was large enough to accommodate also the whole of the collection of naval paintings, ships' models, etc., belonging to the National Maritime Museum at Greenwich. All returned safely without loss or damage.

In any notice of the reconstruction of war-damaged buildings, it is not unusual to omit all mention of the architect, who normally has a more difficult task than if he has to design something entirely new. I am not competent to form a technical judgment in this or any other case, but I saw the place when it was a wreck, and I am full of admiration for the discretion and ingenuity with which the architect, Mr. Darcy Braddell, F.R.I.B.A., has dealt with the problem.

THE MARRIAGE OF KING FARUK OF EGYPT: REJOICINGS IN CAIRO.



LEAVING THE MOSQUE OF EL RIFAI, IN CAIRO: QUEEN NARRIMAN ON THE DAY AFTER HER WEDDING, WHEN SHE VISITED THE TOMB OF THE LATE KING FUAD.



MAKING HER FIRST PUBLIC APPEARANCE AS QUEEN OF EGYPT: QUEEN NARRIMAN (IN FIRST CAR) DRIVING UNDER A TRIUMPHAL ARCH ON HER WAY TO JOIN THE KING.

KING FARUK'S BRIDE, WEDDING CEREMONIES AND SCENES.



DRIVING TO THE EL RIFAI MOSQUE TO VISIT THE TOMB OF THE LATE KING FUAD, FATHER OF KING FARUK: QUEEN NARRIMAN OF EGYPT ON MAY 7.



IN THE THRONE-ROOM OF THE ABDIN PALACE, CAIRO, AFTER THEIR WEDDING ON MAY 6: KING FARUK OF EGYPT AND QUEEN NARRIMAN, WITH MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY AND WEDDING GUESTS. QUEEN NARRIMAN WORE A DIAMOND-STUDDED GOWN OF WHITE SATIN.



ON THEIR WEDDING-DAY: KING FARUK OF EGYPT WITH HIS SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD BRIDE IN THE ABDIN PALACE, CAIRO. THE QUEEN'S DRESS WAS MADE IN PARIS.



BOWING TO HER SON-IN-LAW: LADY ASSILA SADEK, MOTHER OF QUEEN NARRIMAN OF EGYPT, AT THE RECEPTION IN THE ABDIN PALACE ON MAY 6.

On May 6 King Faruk of Egypt was married to Miss Narriman Sadek, aged seventeen, daughter of the late Hussein Fahmy Sadek Bey, and great-granddaughter of Mohammed Sadek Pasha, who was a distinguished officer at the time of Mohammed Ali the Great. It was King Faruk's second marriage; his first, to Queen Farida, having been dissolved in 1948. The formal contractual and religious ceremony was held at the Koubbah Palace, King Faruk's residence.

In accordance with custom, the bride did not attend the ceremony, but her uncle, Mohammed Ali Sadek Pasha, stood proxy for her. Later the new Queen left her mother's villa in Heliopolis suburb and drove through cheering crowds to the Abdin Palace, in the heart of Cairo, where she was received by King Faruk. After a reception in the throne-room, a tea-party in the palace grounds followed. In the evening there was a banquet.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



BRAUNTON BURROWS—TRAINING-GROUND OR FIELD STUDY CENTRE?

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

IT is easy to understand the desire to preserve some beauty spots, but why bother about a sandy waste? This could be a very natural reaction to the public inquiry held on Wednesday, May 9, respecting Braunton Burrows, near Barnstaple. The Army needs a training-ground for combined operations, and Braunton Burrows seems an obvious choice to make. It is a sandy stretch on the coast. Buildings put up during the last war are already there for housing the troops. The region is situated in pleasant country, not too remote from places where the troops may find relaxation and recreation. Even toughened troops can not only enjoy but will expect such things in their off-duty hours. Yet the fact remains that some of our leading scientists are prepared to argue against what must appear to the military authorities to be an ideal choice. And several of our learned societies are prepared to support their arguments. Presumably, then, Braunton Burrows must be more than a mere collection of sand dunes if so much effort is being made to persuade the War Office to a modification, at least, of their plans.

Braunton Burrows comprises an area of several thousand acres of the best dune-land in South-west England, including some of the largest dunes, up to 100 ft. high, in Britain. A stretch of sandy waste, it is true, but one of unusual beauty. Moreover, of greater importance to the scientists, it contains an unrivalled assemblage of rare plants and animals. The vegetation is extraordinary for the great abundance in which many rare species are to be found there, some of which are represented in ones or twos, or at most half-dozens, elsewhere. For example, a sedge which grows plentifully on the burrows is found elsewhere in Britain in one locality only, and there even the few isolated clumps of it are fast disappearing. Not unexpectedly, rare animals are also present, since many animals show a limited choice of food plant. Rare beetles, butterflies, moths and other insects have been recorded, often in exceptional abundance. And one species of snail is found only in this area.

Since the days of John Ray, in the seventeenth century, it has been a centre of attraction to many distinguished naturalists, and in recent years continued observations have been made by Dr. Elliston Wright through nearly half a century. As a result, there is a rare accumulation of data, on which a full scientific survey could be founded. The mere presence of rarities is often of academic interest only, but in this case the unusual number of rarities within such a limited area suggests the occurrence of physical and biological conditions deserving the most careful and prolonged study. Evidence of its scientific value is seen in the long history of effort, national and local, to have the area scheduled as a nature reserve. It was one of the twenty-eight areas in Rothschild's list drawn up in 1914 at the request of the Minister of Agriculture. Again, in 1945, it appeared as one of a list of twenty-five national reserves listed by the

Nature Reserves Investigation Committee. In 1947, recommendation for its preservation was endorsed in the Report of a Wild Life Conservation Special Committee which was appointed by the Minister of Town and Country Planning. Locally, the Devonshire Association has been concerned with attempts to

military preparedness is so urgent might command little support. There are, however, more weighty considerations to be noted. Originally, the study of dune structure and the behaviour of sand under different conditions was largely academic. During the war it became of considerable significance to the movements of the Long Range Desert Group in the course of the North African campaign. Even in peacetime it has its practical value in the problem of land conservation, in the question of the binding of sands which may otherwise overwhelm the lands behind them. Losses from this cause have already occurred in the Culbin Sands area, at Perranzabuloe and Rock, in Cornwall, at Kenfig and Newborough Warren, in Wales, and to a lesser extent elsewhere. The influence of vegetation in binding dunes into a fixed condition and their final transformation into firm soils, the action of wind and water on loose soil, and such problems, are still far from their final solution. Braunton Burrows offers peculiar advantages for their study.

Within recent years, the study of ecology has emerged with a first-class importance in all biological investigation, with a particular bearing on forestry, the cultivation of crops, animal husbandry, and the control of pests. We may go further and say that this study of the interactions of plant and animal populations under natural

conditions is of fundamental importance to our knowledge of human diseases and human welfare generally. It is best pursued under completely natural conditions, and there are few places in this country where such conditions can be found to-day.

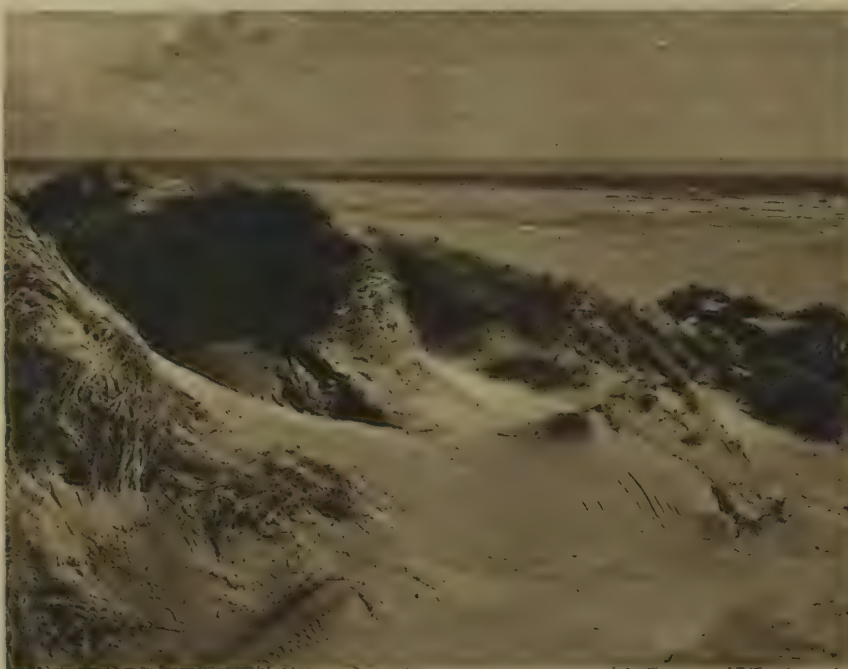
If the fate of Braunton Burrows depended upon a popular vote, one wonders how far such profound arguments would carry weight. It might, however, be decisive in its favour if the preservationists, if we may so call them, made skilful use of another of their arguments. They suggest, reasonably enough, that shell-fire will break up the dunes and the passage of tracked vehicles will tear away the thin plant cover. The wind will rapidly complete the destruction, and the prevailing south-westerly winds will effect a steady erosion outwards, to the north and east. In a relatively short time, the sands will be spread over a large acreage of agricultural land lying beyond. This, they argue, would be a very high price to pay for military training. Probably too high a price.

We are a food-conscious nation. We are also fast becoming a nation of bird-lovers. The final argument might therefore carry weight with a popular audience out of proportion to its significance. Braunton Burrows is on one of the main routes for bird migration, and forms a resting-place for a large number of birds on passage. Its destruction might, birds being conservative creatures, cause a big loss in our avifauna. Certainly it would lose us one of the few breeding colonies in Devon of the black-headed gull.



WANTED BY THE WAR OFFICE FOR PRACTICE ASSAULT LANDINGS INVOLVING THE FIRING OF LIVE AMMUNITION: A VIEW OF SAUNTON SANDS FROM DOWNEND, WITH BRAUNTON BURROWS JUST VISIBLE AT THE TOP LEFT; BARNSTAPLE BAY ON THE RIGHT; AND IN THE BACKGROUND THE TAW-TORRINGTON ESTUARY AND WESTWARD HO!

In the article on this page Dr. Maurice Burton discusses some aspects of the public inquiry which was due to open at Barnstaple, North Devon, on May 9, into the War Office proposals to use Braunton Burrows for practice assault landings with live ammunition and the beach at Instow for training with amphibious vehicles and landing-craft. Our illustrations show the Braunton Burrows area, where it is proposed to make assaults on forty-four days of the year, using live ammunition on thirty days of the year.



SHOWING HOW THE SHIFTING SAND IS HELD BY VEGETATION SUCH AS MARRAM GRASS AND SEA LIME GRASS: A TYPICAL VIEW OF BRAUNTON BURROWS, LOOKING ACROSS BARNSTAPLE BAY TOWARD CLOVELLY IN THE DISTANCE.

Photographs by Air Ministry Photographic Reproductions Branch. Crown Copyright Reserved. Reproduced by permission of the Ministry of Local Government and Planning.

negotiate its reservation by the owner. The scientific world cannot, therefore, be accused of sudden or selfish interest, or of acting in a dog-in-the-manger spirit. And by contrast, it is pointed out, its use by the military can only be, at most, temporary.

Merely to press a claim on æsthetic or scientific grounds when the need for military training and

PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF MGR. ATHENAGORAS, NEW METROPOLITAN OF THYATEIRA.
On May 6 Mgr. Athenagoras, the new Metropolitan of Thyateira, was enthroned at the Greek Cathedral of St. Sophia, London, having been unanimously elected by the Holy Synod of the Ecumenical Patriarchate of Constantinople to succeed the late Archbishop Germanos. Our photograph shows the Metropolitan (right) being handed his pastoral staff.



MR. THOMAS WALTER WHITE.
To be High Commissioner for Australia in London. Mr. White, who is sixty-three, is Australian Minister for Air and Civil Aviation. He served in the Air Force in both World Wars, and in 1941-43 was the commanding officer of the R.A.F. station at Brighton. Mr. Eric Harrison, the Australian Resident Minister in London, is returning home.



THE FIRST VIETNAMESE MINISTER TO LONDON: DR. TRAN VAN DON.
His Excellency Dr. Tran Van Don, the first Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Viet Nam to be appointed to the Court of St. James's, presented his credentials to the King on May 8. Our photograph shows him leaving his Kensington home for Buckingham Palace, watched by his wife. Dr. Tran Van Don is also Viet Nam's first diplomatic representative abroad.



HERR OTTO ERNST REMER.
Hitler's former general, Otto Ernst Remer, the most outstanding leader of the neo-Nazi Socialist Reich Party in Germany, has been making a number of defiant speeches on Nazi lines. In the recent Landtag elections in Lower Saxony the Socialist Reich Party obtained sixteen seats, four more were gained by other neo-Nazi parties.



ACKNOWLEDGING THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD IN TOKYO ON "CONSTITUTION DAY": THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF JAPAN AT THE IMPERIAL PALACE PLAZA.
A crowd estimated at 20,000 was present at the Imperial Palace plaza on May 3, when the Emperor and Empress made a public appearance to celebrate the fourth anniversary of "Constitution Day." Japanese police broke up a demonstration by Trade Unionists.



MR. MISHA BLACK.
A well-known architect and industrial designer, he was Co-ordinating Display Designer for the inside of the Dome of Discovery, and Co-ordinating Architect for the "Upstream" section of the South Bank Exhibition. Mr. Black, who is forty, was Principal Exhibition Architect to the Ministry of Information, 1940-45.



LEAVING THE CHURCH AFTER THEIR WEDDING: ARCHDUKE OTTO AND PRINCESS REGINA. THE BRIDE'S LONG VEIL IS HELD BY ATTENDANTS AND OTHERS. The Archduke Otto of Hapsburg, Duke of Lorraine and claimant to the Austro-Hungarian throne, was married at Nancy on May 10 to Princess Regina of Saxe-Meiningen, in the presence of the ex-Empress Zita of Austria, the Grand Duke of Sachsen-Meiningen, twenty-one archdukes



MARRIED AT NANCY, CAPITAL OF LORRAINE, ON MAY 10: ARCHDUKE OTTO OF HAPSBURG AND PRINCESS REGINA OF SAXE-MEININGEN. and seventeen princes, and many members of the German and Austrian aristocracy. After a civil ceremony at the town hall there was a nuptial Mass in the Chapel of the Cordeliers. The bride wore a gown of ivory satin and her 23-ft.-long veil was carried by six attendants.

The World of the Cinema.

THE YEARS AND THE WATERS.

By ALAN DENT.

DEAR in my memory as the old rosewood piano, on which it used to be played in the home of my childhood, is a Victorian ballad called "The River of Years." "Stay, Steersman, O stay thy flight—down the river of years!" was its earnest plea. The lyric, as I remember, was from the prolific pen of a writer who called himself Theo Marzials, and I used to speculate whether the full name so bashfully withheld could be Theodore or Theophile or even Theophrastus. The

probably Tassonic, those shadowy waters, those distant gleams, those uneasy ripples mean even more to this observer than the stormy passions of the human beings who live among these waterscapes and take so little notice of them. No less beautiful, in its quiet and complementary way, is this film's music, which is pervasive and subtly tender and hardly ever rises higher in tone

than a gentle mezzo-forte. I was delighted, but not surprised, afterwards to discover that this was the contribution of Italy's finest composer, Ildebrando Pizzetti. This is exactly as though someone here should have had the taste to commission Frederick Delius, when he was with us, to write music for a film about life on the Severn or the Thames.

If any latter-day Delius contributed music to the little film called "Distant Thames," which has been shown as an example of stereoscopic film in the Telekinema in the South Bank Exhibition, his contribution was too modest to be noted at all. I

excitement of looking three-dimensionally to be able to hear three-dimensionally as well and at the same time.

This little film—a mere section or foretaste of a film in progress called "Royal River"—was directed by Brian Smith and photographed by Stanley W. Sayer. It gives one the perfect illusion of drifting among the upper reaches of the Thames, face downwards and on a raft so flat that one's chin very nearly gets wet in the process! The weather is the extreme end of winter or the very earliest spring—say, a fine, quiet February almost fainting with its own promise. The stereoscopy here seems almost like a development of the "deep focus" photography we saw in the "Hamlet" film. We really do seem to be looking along the surface of those low-lapping waves, or into the depths of those brushy, leafless woods, and not at all at any flat photograph of these things. The illusion is completed with quite the truest and quietest colour-photography in all my film-going experience.

There will be plenty of later occasion to opine whether or not stereoscopic or three-dimensional film is going to be a major development. This seems unlikely, at the present stage, largely because of the spectators being obliged to wear specially polarised dark glasses which give almost everybody a headache after half an hour or so. A short film wholly devised by Norman McLaren and wholly composed of abstract designs (some of them of great charm and fascination) indicated that the medium may have a future as a visual interpretation of great music—on the lines of Walt Disney's abstract Bach sequence at the beginning of "Fantasia." But in the present early phase, one would, on the whole, rather shut one's eyes when listening to Bach toccatas and fugues—especially if eyestrain is to be the result of watching three-dimensional embroidered commentaries.

Finally, and still floating on rivers, we have the two-dimensional but none the less striking and often beautiful little film called "Waters of Time," made by Basil Wright, that past-master of documentary, and with a poetic text supplied by that eloquent and witty faun, Paul Dehn. This film was commissioned by the Port of London Authority, and it gives us the Thames and its shipping as the Londoner knows it. But when the Londoner sees this film, he will realise how very little he really does know about his own river and its working. We are shown how the dock becomes a river, the river becomes an estuary, and the estuary becomes



A DOCUMENTARY FILM WHICH WILL MAKE THE LONDONER REALISE "HOW VERY LITTLE HE REALLY DOES KNOW ABOUT HIS OWN RIVER AND ITS WORKING": "WATERS OF TIME," COMMISSIONED BY THE PORT OF LONDON AUTHORITY AND SHOWN IN THE TELEKINEMA IN THE SOUTH BANK EXHIBITION—LOW TIDE—A SCENE FROM THE FILM.

One of the films which Mr. Dent discusses this week is a "striking and often beautiful little film called 'Waters of Time,' made by Basil Wright, that past-master of documentary, and with a poetic text supplied by that eloquent and witty faun, Paul Dehn." The film has been commissioned by the Port of London Authority for the Festival of Britain.

Steersman was further asked to moor his bark to "that shelving glade where as children we laughed and played." But such happiness was not for mortals. "Nay [said Time], we must not bide. The way is long and the world is wide." Then came the last line, with a most impressive and touching *rallentando* in the music: "And we must be ready—to meet the Tide!"

The ballad—though I shall never be old enough to sneer at its sentiment—is doubtless faded and foolish. Yet its symbolism is no more deplorably obvious than that of, say, Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn," and analogies between Time and a mighty River are probably about as old as running water. Trying vainly to verify Mr. Marzials in the quotation-dictionaries, I find instead a line by Hartley Coleridge about "the thronged river toiling to the main," and the footnote to this shows that Theo's notion of our eventually "meeting the Tide" is at the very least as old as Tasso, who has a couplet about the River Po with all its tributaries finding peace at last in the sea:

*Su la marina, dove 'l Po discende,
Per aver pace co' seguaci sui.*

The extreme felicity of this beautiful quotation's discovery ought to be evident to the reader when I tell him that the latest Italian film happens entirely on the waters of the River Po or on its banks. This is "The Mill on the River," directed by Alberto Lattuada and built upon a novel by one of Italy's finest current writers, Riccardo Bacchelli. This has a Romeo-and-Juliet story of two quarrelling families who worked on the river in the last century. A young man kills his sweetheart's brother as a result of a tragic misunderstanding. The girl goes in search of her lover's friendless body, which has been thrown into the river, finds it, brings it home. The slayer, stricken with remorse, gives himself up to justice. The feud is, as it were, finally dissolved in the waters of the river.

The tale is a shade too deliberately told. But it has a Pierre-Loti-like quality of intensity, and the acting is capital. And, most of all, there is a special lyrical quality in Lattuada's direction which makes "The Mill on the River" a remarkable pictorial poem rather than just another picture from Italy. Over and over again we feel that the river and the sky, that twilight which looks to us Tennysonian, though it is more

find on consulting programmes and Press-matter that such music did exist, that it was composed by William Alwyn (whose score for "Odd Man Out" and some other films was memorable), and that it was "recorded stereophonically." This means, roughly, that the music seems to come from behind you instead of from behind the screen. I must await some other occasion to judge of Mr. Alwyn's prowess in stereophonic music, since it was for me in this case a blank. Perhaps I was too much absorbed in the



"A REMARKABLE PICTORIAL POEM": "THE MILL ON THE RIVER," THE LATEST ITALIAN FILM WHICH IS DIRECTED BY ALBERTO LATTUADA AND BUILT UPON A NOVEL BY RICCARDO BACCHELLI—A SCENE SHOWING THE FLOATING MILL WHICH WAS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED FOR THE FILM BY AN OLD SHIPWRIGHT.

The new Italian film, "The Mill on the River," tells a story which happens entirely on the waters of the River Po, or on its banks, and centres mainly around a floating mill of the type used in the latter half of the nineteenth century. The actual mill, which consists of two barges side by side, with a mill-wheel fixed between them, was built with the aid of a ninety-year-old shipwright, the only living person to remember how the originals were constructed.

the sea. This is Mr. Dehn's own verbal sequence at the end of his rich commentary. And I came away reflecting that our Mr. Dehn is a better poet than my Mr. Marzials, and possibly an even better poet than the Rev. Dr. Watts, whose line about "Time, like an ever-rolling stream" is so appropriate that I wonder I have not thought of it till now.

AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
Inland	£ s. d. 5 16 0	£ s. d. 2 19 6	£ s. d. 2 16 6
Canada	5 0 0	2 12 0	2 8 9
Elsewhere Abroad	5 5 0	2 14 3	2 11 0

IN ENGLAND—NOW: ROYAL OCCASIONS, A FESTIVAL PLAY, AND AN OLD CUSTOM.



ONE OF THE OLDEST SURVIVING CUSTOMS IN ENGLAND: THE FURRY DANCE ON MAY 8 AT HELSTON, CORNWALL; SHOWING THE MAYOR AND TOWN BAND LEADING THE DANCERS.

One of the oldest surviving customs in England is the Helston Furry Dance, which takes place on May 8 every year, and is said to have been brought to Britain by the Romans. Houses are decorated with greenery and flowers for the occasion and the dancers in festive attire, led by the Mayor and Town Band, set off through the streets, dancing to a tune which the radio has made familiar to thousands.



WATCHED BY TOWNSFOLK AND VISITORS: THE FURRY DANCE IN PROGRESS IN A HELSTON STREET TO A TUNE WHICH HAS BECOME FAMILIAR TO MANY.

(RIGHT.) THE FIRST OF THE FESTIVAL PLAYS IN LONDON CHURCHES: MILTON'S "SAMSON AGONISTES" AT ST. MARTIN-IN-THE-FIELDS. A PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF THE SCENES ON THE SMALL STAGE ERECTED AT THE CHANCEL ENTRANCE.

During this year of Festival, many plays are being acted in churches. The first of them in a London church was that at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, where was seen for the first time on May 7, the last play by one of the church's most famous former parishioners, "Samson Agonistes," by John Milton. The play is performed by the Rock Players, produced by Miss Ruth Spalding, and Samson himself is finely performed by Mr. Abraham Sofaer. The stage is removed for the usual Sunday services.



THE END OF THE BOYS' BRIGADE FESTIVAL RUN: THE LAST RUNNERS, WHO HAD BROUGHT A LOYAL MESSAGE TO THE KING, MARCH PAST HIS MAJESTY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

To mark the Festival of Britain, the Boys' Brigade organised a five-part run. Loyal messages, carried in batons, were brought by five teams of runners from John o' Groats, Londonderry, Llanelli, Land's End and Cromer, and at midday, May 10, the last five runners, each with two escorts, reached Buckingham Palace and presented their batons to the King. All the final runners were holders of the King's Badge, the highest award in The Boys' Brigade.



QUEEN MARY AT THE OLYMPIA SECTION OF THE BRITISH INDUSTRIES FAIR, INSPECTING A REPLICA OF AN OLD YORK STREET, WHICH HAS BEEN PURCHASED FOR SHIPMENT TO THE U.S.

On May 9 Queen Mary visited the Olympia section of the British Industries Fair, where she was received by Sir Hartley Shawcross, the President of the Board of Trade. She spent two-and-a-half hours there, during which she walked for nearly three-quarters of an hour, before making use of a wheeled chair. She made many purchases of toys for her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and also for the patients in a number of children's hospitals.



means that we are in for a hard winter. The suggestion is that kindly, thoughtful, beneficent Nature, aware of what was coming to the birds, has provided extra rations for them. A charming example, surely, of muddled thinking. And, oddly enough, it is one of the few weather prophecies that has never, apparently, become a rhyming proverb. To supply the omission I have adapted the idea to current conditions, and produced the following:

"When hawthorns stand weighed down by abundant berries;

Look out for power cuts and fuel crises."

I hear you gasp. You needn't. I have taken the greatest pains with this couplet, and I maintain that it's the perfect weather proverb. It doesn't rhyme; it doesn't scan; and (true to form) it isn't true. There is no more connection between the crop of autumn berries and fuel crises, than there is between the crop of hawthorn berries and the sort of winter weather that is to follow. The crop of berries, like the summer plum crop, depends largely upon the sort of weather that was ruling when the trees were in flower, just as the amount of shivering we did last winter was the result of the last General Election.

In the garden it's chiefly the past that rules the future. And so it is that this spring my garden has been suffering a hangover from the too-copious libations of last summer. Nothing stronger than water, mark you. Rain, week after week, and month after month, and all the cold discomfort that went with it. The result has been that many things in my garden, and in most other gardens too, are flowering badly or not at all. One of the greatest failures has been the Algerian Iris—*I. stylosa* or, more correctly, *unguicularis*. Well-established clumps of this growing in approved conditions—rather hungry, limy soil at the foot of a warm wall—showed every sign of enjoying the deluge, and produced an exceptionally luxuriant jungle of foliage. But during all this winter and spring not a single flower has been produced, and I have heard equally dreary reports from most other gardens. Incidentally, although limy soil and backs to a sunny wall are traditionally the correct conditions for the Algerian Iris, they are

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

THE SPRING AFTER THE SUMMER BEFORE.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

untidy at all times. But the long winter and early spring succession of beautiful and fragrant blossoms make the sacrifice worth while. I wonder whether anyone has tried growing *Iris unguicularis* in big pans or pots standing all summer where they would get the sun-baking they demand, and housed in winter in a frame or a cold greenhouse. By that means it might be possible to have it both ways. The Iris blossoms to pick all winter, and the foot of the sunny wall gay with something really choice and decorative all summer.

Moreover, prosperous and vigorous though the new twigs looked, many of them failed to "ripen" and harden up properly, with the result that quantities have perished during the colder winter snaps of a month or two ago. I usually delay pruning these double-flowered peach-trees until they are in full flower, so as to enjoy the flower-laden prunings in the house. This year I have again pruned

them at flowering time as usual, but, alas, it has been a case of cutting away dead and withered branches and conveying them to the compost heap.

I wrote about these peach-trees in a former article. I raised them seven or eight years ago from the stones of peaches from the double-flowered variety, "Clara Meyer." The blossoms of "Clara Meyer" are only semi-double, and are furnished with a full complement of stigmas, anthers and pollen, and so are capable of fruiting in a favourable season. The peaches that they bear are excellent eating and all the specimens that I raised, the four on the lawn and another elsewhere, have come true to type, with "Clara Meyer's" lovely semi-double flowers. Each of the four lawn specimens grows in a generous circular bed cut in the turf. Their non-flowering this spring is especially disappointing, as I had planted each bed thickly with the blue *Anemone apennina*. However, *apennina* should be even thicker by next year, and then, with luck, the pink and the blue should be a good sight in the spring of 1952.

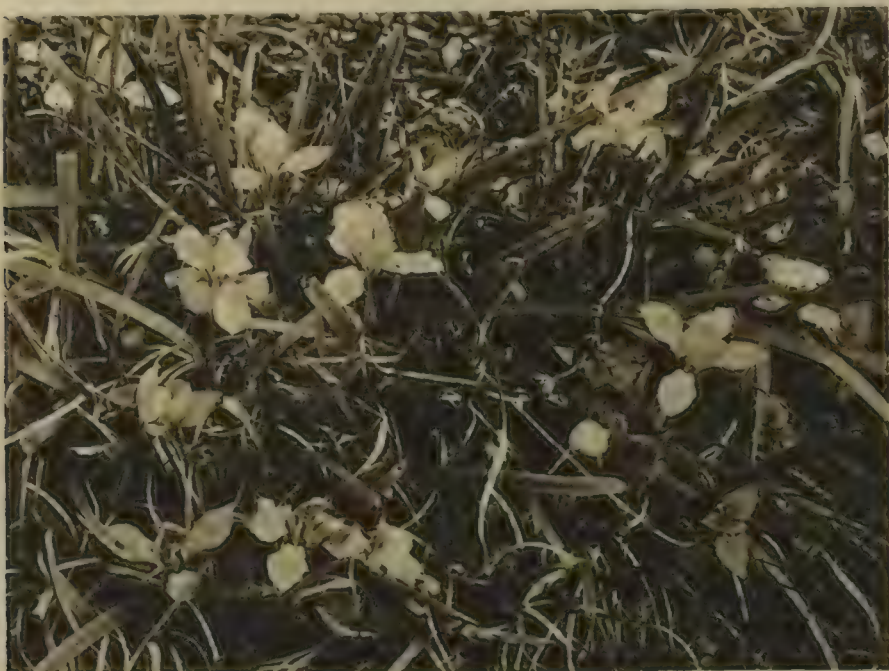
Without wishing to labour the point of the garden hangover from 1950, I would add that it looks as though we shall have a very light sprinkling of plum blossom in this neighbourhood. This, however, does not worry me greatly. Given weather to suit the bees and what blossom there is, the crop of fruit should be sufficient in quantity and extra fine in size and quality.

In early May, no gardener can help being an optimist. Judging by the blossom on the gooseberry bushes our blackbirds are assured of a great orgy, and with luck among the cordon gooseberries on a north wall, I hope to enjoy some myself. Cordon gooseberries have several advantages over the ordinary open-ground bushes. They are more easily protected from birds, and are far easier to prune. Also, when one reaches the point when one can no longer stoop to gather and eat from low bushes, one can go to the tall cordons and eat quite a lot more—standing.



"MY WINTERSWEET, *CHIMONANTHUS FRAGRANS*, HAS BEEN A COMPLETE FAILURE BOTH THIS WINTER AND LAST." IN THE AUTUMN OF 1949 "I DISCOVERED THAT THE BULLFINCHES HAD TAKEN EVERY BUD. THIS WINTER THE POOR, DEAR, LOVELY DEVILS GOT NONE. OWING TO THE DULL, WET SUMMER NOT A SINGLE BUD WAS FORMED." A CLOSE-UP OF THE FLOWERS OF THIS DELECTABLE CHINESE SHRUB.

Photograph by J. E. Downward.



THE ALGERIAN IRIS—*I. unguicularis*, SO LONG AND SO WIDELY KNOWN AS *I. stylosa*—AS IT CAN FLOWER AFTER THE BAKING OF A GOOD HOT SUMMER. [Photograph by J. E. Downward.]

not the only ones to give success. A friend of mine planted a row of clumps in very stiff loam in his kitchen garden. Greatly to his surprise they flowered profusely the second winter after planting, and continued to flower well for a number of years. Nevertheless, the foot of a sunny wall is the safest place, and a reasonable amount of summer sunshine is essential. Personally, I rather resent giving up such a choice position to a plant which is so unlovely and

formed. It has been the same with four fine bushes of the double peach on the lawn. This time last year they were smothered from top to toe with their warm, rosy blossom. This spring there is the merest sprinkling of flowers. Just enough to be tantalising, and to show what might have been but for the dreary summer of 1950. The trees made prosperous-looking wood, but few flower-buds.

My wintersweet, *Chimonanthus fragrans*, has been a complete failure both this winter and last. In the 1949-50 winter it was due to bullfinches. In the autumn every twig was thickly studded with flower-buds, and I looked forward to much winter joy and fragrance in the house. Then one day I discovered that the bullfinches had taken every bud. This winter the poor, dear, lovely devils got none. Owing to the dull, wet summer not a single bud was



"THE BEAUTIFUL AND FRAGRANT BLOSSOMS" OF THE ALGERIAN IRIS, WHICH RANK HIGH AMONG THE LOVELY AND IMPROBABLE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE WINTER. [Photograph by J. E. Downward.]

FRENCH 19TH-CENTURY REALISM ON SHOW: THE GENIUS OF TOULOUSE-LAUTREC.



"QUATRE PORTRAITS DE FEMMES," 1895; BY TOULOUSE-LAUTREC (1864-1901). ON VIEW AT THE MATTHIEN GALLERY IN COMMON WITH THE OTHER WORKS ILLUSTRATED. OIL ON CANVAS. [Belgian Private Collection.]



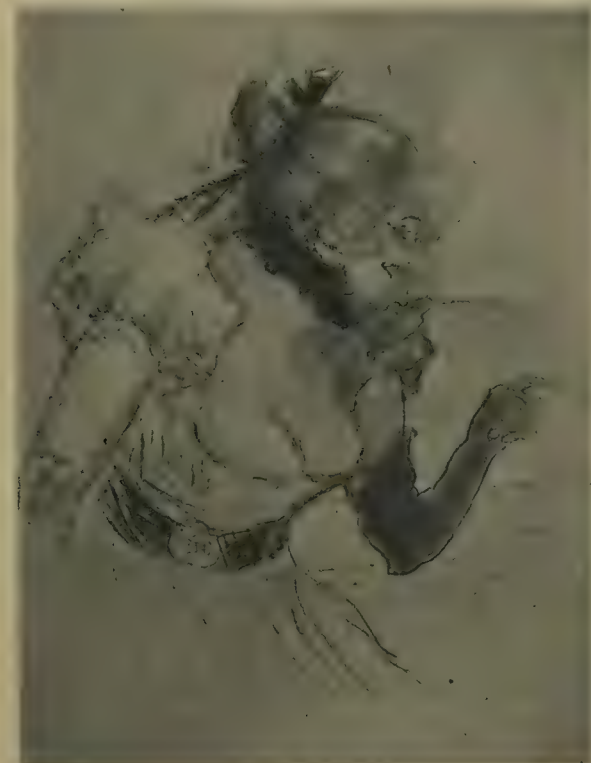
"AU CAFÉ" 1895, ON VIEW AT THE TOULOUSE-LAUTREC EXHIBITION AT THE MATTHIEN GALLERY. OIL ON CANVAS. Italian Private Collection.



"JANE AVRIL AU DIVAN JAPONAIS," 1893. A STUDY FOR THE CELEBRATED POSTER. PENCIL AND STUMP. Private Collection in Switzerland.



"LE PERROQUET ET LE CHIEN," 1899. TOULOUSE-LAUTREC BEGAN TO PAINT HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS BEFORE HE WAS TWENTY. WATERCOLOUR. [Private Collection, Oxford.]



"ACTRICE AU GANTS VERTS," 1899. A CHARACTERISTIC EXAMPLE OF THE ARTIST'S CAFÉ-CONCERT SERIES. OIL ON BOARD. Swiss Private Collection.



"LE CLOWN DU CIRQUE MEDRANO," c. 1893. THE CIRCUS, THE STAGE AND THE CAFÉ-CONCERT ALL APPEALED TO TOULOUSE-LAUTREC. OIL ON CANVAS. [German Private Collection.]



"MONSIEUR FOURCADE," 1889. IN THIS YEAR TOULOUSE-LAUTREC EXHIBITED FOR THE FIRST TIME AT THE SALON DES INDÉPENDENTS. OIL ON BOARD. [Swiss Private Collection.]

Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec, the tragic, crippled descendant of an ancient French family, who found inspiration for his genius in the circus, the café-concert and low life in Paris, died in 1901. To mark this half-century anniversary, Messrs. Matthiesen have arranged a loan exhibition of his work, which was due to open at their New Bond Street Gallery, on May 18, and will

continue until June 30. All proceeds from the entrance fees will be devoted to the Artists' General Benevolent Institution. Toulouse-Lautrec visited England several times; and made a drawing of Oscar Wilde at his trial. His exhibition at the Goupil Gallery in 1898 was regarded as scandalous. A permanent collection of his work may be seen at his birthplace, Albi.

AN EXAMPLE OF ALMOST PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE: THE NIGHTJAR AND ITS NEST.



AN EXAMPLE OF ALMOST PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE: A HEN NIGHTJAR SITTING ON HER NEST. CAN YOU FIND HER? (SEE ALSO FACING PAGE.)



LAI'D ON THE BARE GROUND IN A WELL-CONCEALED "SCRAPE": A NIGHTJAR'S EGG. THE EGGS, NOT MORE THAN TWO, ARE INCUBATED IN 16-18 DAYS.



MERGING WITH THE UNDERGROWTH SO THAT THEY ARE ALMOST INVISIBLE: TWO TEN-DAY-OLD NIGHTJARS IN THE NEST. CAN YOU SEE THEM? (SEE FACING PAGE.)



ABOUT TWO OR THREE DAYS OLD: TWO NIGHTJAR NESTLINGS. THE YOUNG BIRDS ARE AT FIRST COVERED WITH A THICK, GREYISH DOWN.



PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE: A HEN NIGHTJAR ON THE NEST. SHE IS DIFFICULT TO SEE BECAUSE OF HER PERFECT IMMOBILITY AND COLORATION.



SITTING ON HER EGG A FEW DAYS BEFORE IT HATCHED: A HEN NIGHTJAR. THESE BIRDS HAVE SHORT, SLENDER BEAKS AND ENORMOUS MOUTHS.

The nightjar, the latest of our regular summer migrants to arrive, is seldom noticed before early or mid-May, and is one of the most elusive of birds. Mr. M. J. Antoine, a keen bird-watcher, has sent us the photographs of these birds which we publish on these pages, together with an account of a bird-watching expedition he made with his wife last June. Mr. Antoine says: "We stopped in Stapleford Woods, near Lincoln, to admire the rhododendrons and listen to the birds singing their evening songs . . . most of the birds had gone to roost and then, faintly, but persistently, came the thrilling song . . . which sounded like a baby two-stroke engine in the distance. We did not get anywhere near to the nightjar that night, but on the two following nights my wife and I carried out a 'direction-finding' exercise which resulted in our locating the particular trees from which he sang. These perches were visited regularly by the bird and usually in the same order, so much so, that it was only necessary for us to hear from which direction his song came to be able to spot him quickly. Although we were convinced that the nest lay somewhere within the square covered by the cock bird's evening sortles, we were unsuccessful in locating it, in spite of much diligent searching, so tightly did the hen sit, and so perfect was her camouflage. We were lucky enough, however, to come across two other nightjars' nests in a different part of the wooded area—one with a single egg,

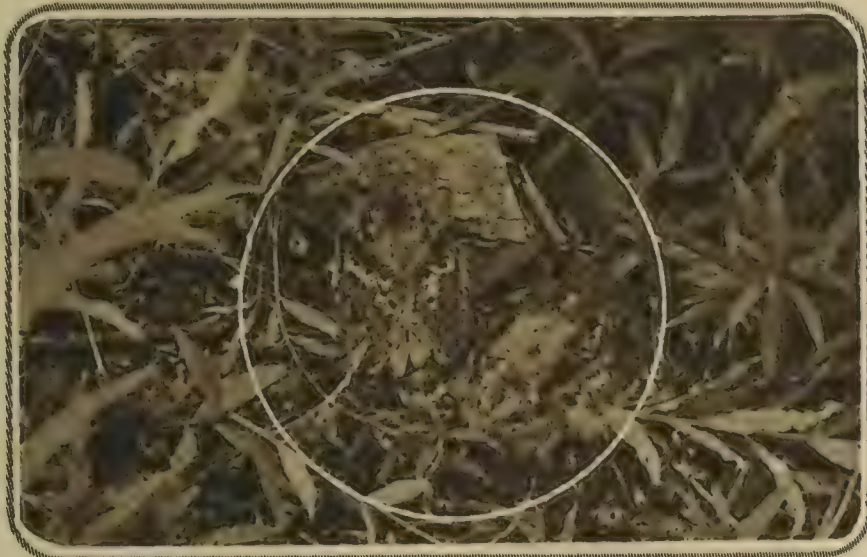
and one with two young, already about three days old. A nest is hardly the word for it, as the nightjar uses no materials to build its laying-place, which consists of a 'scrape' on the ground amid dense vegetation and bits of dead wood which afford amazing cover and camouflage. A hide was erected near the site of the nest containing the two young, with the intention of taking photographs at regular intervals; but the mother bird had different ideas and the next time we went to the hide the young had disappeared. Finding them a couple of yards away, we decided to try taking photographs without the hide, and accordingly dismantled it. The earliest photographs were taken at about 15 ft. range, and the camera was gradually brought closer to the birds until the hen decided that we were too near, and took off. We then moved some of the surrounding weeds in order to get better views of the young, and hoped that we should find them in a more open site on our next visit. But no such luck was ours, for every time we interfered with the vegetation she moved her young; as a result we had to find them afresh on every visit, and they were always well surrounded with weeds and shrubbery. Many visits were necessary before we secured the set of photographs reproduced on these pages, which were taken at various stages during the sitting and rearing periods. When visiting at dusk it was particularly noticeable, as it was with the first bird located, how the cock

(Continued opposite.)

ONE OF OUR RARELY PHOTOGRAPHED SUMMER VISITANTS: THE NIGHTJAR.



REVEALED WITHIN THE CIRCLE: A HEN NIGHTJAR SITTING ON HER NEST IS SO WELL CAMOUFLAGED THAT SHE CAN HARDLY BE DISTINGUISHED IN THE SAME PHOTOGRAPH ON THE FACING PAGE (TOP LEFT).



ENCIRCLED AS AN AID TO DETECTION: TWO TEN-DAY-OLD NIGHTJARS WHOSE COLORATION MAKES THEM PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE, AS CAN BE SEEN IN THE SAME PHOTOGRAPH ON THE FACING PAGE (CENTRE, LEFT).



SITTING ON THE YOUNG AT NIGHT: A COCK NIGHTJAR WHICH CAN BE DISTINGUISHED FROM THE HEN BY THE WHITE BAR ON THE TAIL.



ABOUT TO ALIGHT ON THE YOUNG AT NIGHT: A STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH OF A HEN NIGHTJAR, SHOWING THE CONSPICUOUSLY LARGE EYE.



SHOWING THE DISTINCTIVE WHITE MARKINGS ON THE WINGS AND TAIL THAT DISTINGUISH THE COCK FROM THE HEN BIRD: A COCK ON THE WING.



ON THE WING AT NIGHT: A COCK NIGHTJAR WHICH HAS A WING-SPAN OF 14 TO 16 INS., AND IS THE LATEST OF OUR REGULAR SUMMER MIGRANTS TO ARRIVE.

Continued.]

bird commenced his song at exactly the same time every night and invariably from the same perch, moving with regular sequence round his singing posts—which were separated by anything from 100 to 200 yards—there to give his queer churring trill, lasting sometimes a couple of minutes without break. During the day the cock was not usually to be seen, the hen being left to circle around us trying to feign injury whilst we photographed her young, but in the evening both cock and hen were frequently at the nesting-site, and would circle about us uttering their warning cries. As the cock bird was so elusive, we decided to try to photograph him on the wing at night, and electronic flash equipment was brought into service for this purpose. Both cock and hen birds were photographed by this method. When a third nest was found on August 16—a second brood, as is the custom with the nightjar—we decided to take some shots of the birds at the nest at night. The results show the hen alighting on the young and also the cock sitting on them. This latter is interesting in that it shows that the male bird takes over for a period in the evening whilst the hen goes off for a little exercise. We were impressed by the very large size of the birds' eyes at night compared with the half-closed pose they assume during the day. The light-reflecting power of these large eyes is so great that when the electronic gun was clamped close to the lens the light reflected was so intense

that the eye was found to be over-exposed on the negative. We had hoped to get a more complete series of the birds at the nest at night, but the very day after we had taken these pictures, whilst the young were still only two days old, they were swamped out by a violent rainstorm, and we found them dead on our next visit. The parents were circling over the nesting-site and, in view of the calls and display they were making, appeared to be preparing to mate again, although it was very late in the season for this. However, bad weather set in at this time and, although we saw and heard the birds on a few more occasions, they were much more elusive than before." The nightjar lives entirely upon insects taken upon the wing in the twilight or when the moon is shining, and on dark nights. The wings are sometimes brought into contact above the back and produce a loud clap; the male also utters a sharp whistle during flight, as well as a bubbling note, while the well-known, vibrating *churr* is emitted while the bird is stationary; the female's note is *chuck*. When reposing on a branch the bird usually sits lengthways, with the head level with or lower than the tail. From early times the nightjar has also been known by the name of "goat-sucker" from the erroneous belief that they suck the milk from goats. Nightjars usually leave this country from mid-August to late September, but they have been known to remain until November in the mild south-west of England.

Photographs and descriptive notes by M. J. Antoine.



"FORMS": BY REG BUTLER (b. 1913). IRON. IT SEEMS TO "GUIDE THE EYE INTO RELATIONS OF PURE SPACE." LENT BY THE ARTIST.



"IRON BIRD": BY LOUIS ARCHAMBAULT (b. 1913). WELDED STEEL PLATES, 1951. A WORK LENT BY THE MUSEUM OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. THE ARTIST WAS BORN IN CANADA.

SCULPTURE—NOT EXACTLY IN MODERN WORK IN BATTERSEA



"BOLITH": BY BARBARA HEPTWORTH (b. 1903). BLUE ANCASTER STONE, 1950. THE NAME MEANS "STONE ALIVE," TO SUGGEST "A MODICUM OF ORGANIC LIFE." LENT BY THE ARTIST.



"HUMAN CATHEDRAL": BY FRITZ KOTRUBA (b. 1907). LIMESTONE, 1949. LENT BY THE ARTIST, WHO WAS BORN IN VIENNA AND LIVES THERE.



"PEGASUS AND HELLEPOPION": BY MAURICE LAMBERT (b. 1901). REINFORCED PLASTER AGGREGATE, 1948.



"LAZARUS": BY JACOB EPSTEIN (b. 1886), IN CONSIDERED BY H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT, WHO OPENED THE EXHIBITION.

THE MANNER OF PRAXITELES: PARK OPEN-AIR EXHIBITION.



"HEAD IN GREEN AND BROWN": BY F. E. MCWILLIAM (b. 1900), A MEMBER OF THE SCULPTURE EXHIBITION ADVISORY PANEL—CHAIRMAN, MRS. HUGH DALTON, HORTON STONE, 1950. LENT BY THE ARTIST.



"COLUMN OF VICTORY CAPABLE OF DEVELOPMENT": BY ANTOINE PEVSNER (b. 1886). BRONZE, 1946. LENT BY THE ARTIST, WHO WAS BORN IN RUSSIA AND LIVES IN PARIS.



"STANDING FIGURE": BY HENRY MOORE (b. 1898), A LEADING MODERN. BRONZE, 1950. LENT BY THE ARTIST.



"HOPTONWOOD STONE, 1949—BEING KENT, WHO OPENED THE EXHIBITION.



"MADONNA AND CHILD": BY HEINE HENGHEIS (b. 1906). 1950. LENT BY THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY-LE-PARK.



"MOTHER AND CHILD": BY JACQUES LIPCHITZ (b. 1891). BRONZE, 1930. LENT BY COURTESY OF THE BUCKHOLZ GALLERY, NEW YORK.

Battersea Park, seat of the Fun Fair and Festival Gardens, also contains an Open-Air Exhibition of Sculpture by artists of the last fifty years. This has been organised by the London County Council (who were responsible for the First International Open-Air Sculpture Exhibition in Battersea Park in 1948) in conjunction with the Arts Council, and was opened on May 7 by the Duchess of Kent. Three generations of sculptors are represented, the earliest being Meunier (1831-1905) and Rodin (1840-1917), both considered revolutionary in

their day—Rodin because, like the French Impressionist painters, he denied the permanence of form and relied on impressions received from changing play of light on form; and Meunier because he chose unusual subjects, such as a docker in overalls. Their work appears conventional to modern eyes, but the "mobiles"—constructions of metal which move with every breath of air—and abstractions seem remarkable objects to receive official recognition as works of art. "The Sculptor's Problems," the foreword to the catalogue, by Nikolaus Pevsner, Slade

Professor of Fine Art in the University of Cambridge, seeks to explain these "difficult" works. "The sculptor gains in concentration on the real problems of his art what he loses in human appeal," writes the Professor, on the subject of the abandonment of representation: adding: "His loss is apparent to everybody: his gain less so." He continues with his explanations as follows: "... sculpture can be entirely spatial, with volume reduced to a minimum, as in Reg Butler's configurations, which are no more than outlines and lines of

section to guide the eye into relations of pure space not before our time accessible to the sculptor. The union of weightlessness with violence is unforgettable." As a guide to appreciation of the "mobiles," he writes: "Recently a decisive step has been taken to free sculpture from the past limitations to the fixed moment." Sculpture should always be seen in spacious surroundings, and the lawns of Battersea Park, planted with forest trees, are an ideal background, though some visitors would prefer a display of works of more classic "reactionary" beauty.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

SOME books, as every schoolboy knows, are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested. And works of fiction, as a class, belong to Group Two; that is, in Bacon's words, they should be "read, but not curiously." There are, of course, a good many exceptions, but mostly in the sense that "chewing" is not a waste of effort, that it will be found to yield something more. But think of trying to "swallow" "Darkness and Day" (Gollancz; 10s. 6d.), or any other Compton-Burnett novel. Think of the mental blank that would ensue. These dry, relentless conversation-pieces must be "read curiously," if they are to be understood at all. And even then it is impossible, in my experience, to feel at home with them. For instance—which are her best books? This elementary conundrum has been by-passed by describing them as very even in quality: the perfect move, for if one can't discriminate one can't deny it. And yet I rather doubt if anyone is quite as even as that. There may be other grounds for an apparent sameness. All sheep notoriously look alike.

This book has the familiar pattern. Two neighbouring families: three intellectual spheres—the drawing-room, nursery and servants' hall; disclosures of a shocking past; and endless, colourless, intensely formal, devastating dialogue. At first I thought, but wrongly, we were to have a descant on old age; Sir Ransom in one house, and Mrs. Lovat in the other, are advanced in years, and much is said about it, with extreme brilliance. Although the truths involved are utterly banal. That is the writer's gift; she is a master of the human commonplace, which she deals out with such simplicity that it is tantamount to being flayed alive. Soon every age is represented, by familiar types: the fellow-analysts, the trumpet-blowers, the "well-languaged" servants, and the ruthless, old-fashioned children. These last are never flayed, but use the knife; for they have no pretensions, and are deadly to those who have. Righteous domestic bullying is the great sin; and as the helpless young are most exposed to it, they are the moral favourites. But then, unlike the elders, they have no prestige to lose; and since the loss of it is so extremely painful—are they not bullies? Are not these children bullying Miss Hallam, the naïve trumpet-blower?

If I were forced to place this book among its fellows, I should put it high. It seems more packed with wit than usual, and more freely comic; at moments it has even gaiety. And the incongruous but vital revelations can be seen ahead—which eases the strain.

But there is none the less a feeling of *détente* in the return to Ada Leverton, that milder and forgotten star who is being given back to us. She was a luminary of the Yellow Book, and wrote six novels, two of which have been reprinted. Here are two more: "Tenterhooks" and "Love at Second Sight" (Chapman and Hall; 7s. 6d. each). They should be read in that order, and those who missed "Love's Shadow" should go back and start with it. For these two stories are continuations—although, in fact, they could be taken anyhow, and still amuse.

And if you know the others, you may be surprised, and ask: Continuations of what? I was surprised myself, for each had barely enough incident to see it through; each was a theme with variations, rather than a plain tale. Nor did there seem to be loose ends. But in a sense the "little Ottleys" were a loose end all through. They had not much connection with the theme, or with the thread of narrative, and yet they filled a lot of space. Bruce Ottley was a farcical and comprehensive Adam Exposed: a study of the lordly male upon the hearth. It seemed too bad that such a charming, gentle satirist as Edith should be doomed to him, and never have her own story. So their creator must have felt; for in these new instalments, Edith is the cynosure, and is released from bondage—in the long run.

It would be spoil-sport to give details. Again the narrative is thin—and thinner-seeming than of old, because it counts for more. In "Tenterhooks" the "theme with variations" just lingers on, the theme being now entanglement with the unwanted. Edith's distress is taken up on every hand, in different guises, shading into pure farce. I don't think "Love at Second Sight" is unified in quite the same way; its special feature is the war. I mean, of course, the "other" war. And very "other," mild and superannuated it appears at first. Then gradually you come to realise that it has shaped the whole book—not just the action, but the roots of action. And what is more, that Bruce, the stupid Bruce, by sheer poltroonery, has leapt ahead of his time. He is so very sensitive to danger.

But this is leaving out the wit, the social comedy, with all its minor figures, and the pure fun. These are the novels of an amateur, and have the usual flaws, but they have rare intelligence and charm.

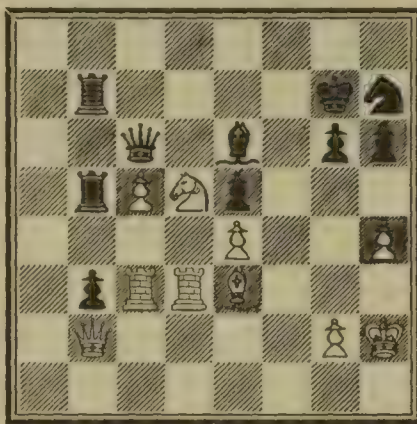
I always feel that the detective story and the straight novel—especially the "novel of distinction"—should be kept apart; at least, that their alliance rarely comes off. Therefore "An Ill Wind," by Mary Fitt (Macdonald; 9s. 6d.), was a most welcome change to me. This writer has achieved so much with the detective hybrid, and been so much praised, that one assumed she would go on for ever. But here, for once, we have detection in a pure state: though, as the jacket hastily assures us, with distinction thrown in.

Old Lady Wynford, a fascinating, egocentric, superstitious ex-beauty, has made herself an exquisite retreat at Gate Cottage, near her son's Vernon Hall—the second son's, for young Lord Wynford has been passed over. She is killed by a fall downstairs, and Gordon Wynford puts the cottage up to auction, just as it stands. It is secured, after a lively struggle, by Miss Jolly, a retired school-mistress; and she, good soul, is in the seventh heaven. One night, in a high gale, it is the scene of murder—and a very nasty murder. The whole affair turns out to have been very nasty. But it is excellent, and much more satisfying than if it aimed at something beyond.

CHESS NOTES

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

HERE are two passages-at-arms from the World Championship match just concluded.



In the position first diagrammed, from the second game, Bronstein (White) seems to have fastened pretty effectively on to Botvinnik's queen's knight's pawn but the latter has retaliated by isolating his king's pawn and now plays 36... R-Kt5!

Bronstein accepted rook for knight but could only draw; Botvinnik had all sorts of attacking chances after 37. Kt×R, R×Kt; 38. R-Q6, Q×P.

If Bronstein had renounced the exchange and taken the pawn instead, Botvinnik would have forced a draw in a few moves: 36. R×P, R×R; 37. R×R, B×Kt (protecting his rook doubly, for the moment); 38. P×B, Q-R5! 39. R×R, Q×P drawing by perpetual check from KR5 and K8.



In the second diagram, from the seventeenth game, Bronstein is Black and makes perhaps the most brilliant move of the match: 29... P-B5!

Had Botvinnik replied 30. P×P, the reply 30... Q×R; 31. Kt×Q, R×Kt would have left him helpless: 32. Q-Q2 or 32. Q-Q3 would equally have been answered by 32... Kt×P, and among the wealth of threats at Black's disposal are ... Kt-B4, ... Kt-Kt6, ... R×Ktch and ... R-R8 mate.

You and I can enjoy ourselves working out how we should have won from this position, if we had seen that wonderful 29... P-B5!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM 1660 TO TO-DAY.

NO wonder Thomas Hobbes described the life of man as being "nasty, brutish and short." For the philosopher was a child of seventeenth-century England—a period which was probably the most violent and uncertain in our history. Standing between the Renaissance and the Age of Reason, between the Reformation and the Augustans, it was a period of tremendous political change and fierce religious passion. It was a time when, as the wit said: "His Majesty's late Ministers were often, in fact, his Majesty's late Ministers" and "his late Majesty" had a particular significance for followers of Charles I.

Largely owing to the political shrewdness of his son, the Restoration period was one of comparative calm: that is to say, the cauldron seethed and bubbled, but never quite boiled over. Nevertheless, there was plenty of combustible raw material lying around. Discontented old Cromwellian soldiers, Fifth Monarchy men, and "ignorant; fanatic sects, the maggots of corrupted texts" as Samuel Butler called them. There were, moreover, cavaliers disappointed that their loyalty went unrewarded, unpaid seamen, Anabaptists and all the flotsam and jetsam of a long period of disturbance and civil war. It is not surprising, therefore, that there were rogues a-plenty in the England of Charles II.—so many that Mr. Maurice Petherick has produced a fine book full of them in "Restoration Rogues" (Hollis and Carter; 30s.). Naturally, that ingenious villain Thomas Blood figures prominently. His famous theft of the Crown jewels—poor things at the time, owing to Cromwell's depredations, and poorly guarded—from the Tower was only a peak in a career of bold villainy, desperate adventure and (after an indulgent monarch had pardoned him) spying for the Government. If, like Charles II., our hearts cannot but warm to the fine, effrontery of that man, even after the lapse of centuries, it is difficult not to feel personal hatred for two of the most horrible and contemptible villains which ever disgraced the English political scene. The loathsome Titus Oates, the perverted ex-Jesuit, swearing away the lives of innocent men and women in the drawl which, as much as his appearance, excited the fear and disgust of his contemporaries, and his associate, William Bedloe, no less active than he was in the same inhuman ploy. Dr. Arthur Bryant, in the second volume of his "Pepys," has drawn a brilliant picture of the dark days of the Popish Plot, when, with the notable exception of the King, Ministers, Judges and all England lay under the evil spell of these two monsters. Not every victim accused by Oates, Bedloe and their associates, however, was led meekly to the horrible slaughter of an execution for high treason. One of the most delightful chapters in the book is the description of how Mrs. Cellier, the "popish mid-wife," confounded her accusers and put heart into her judges by her ready wit and sturdy courage. Mr. Petherick does well to give the actual verbatim interchanges. Mrs. Cellier would not, I think, have been easy to be married to, but a wonderful person to have on one's side as witness for the defence.

There were, however, many in seventeenth-century England who escaped both the contagion of, and the actual violence of, the times. For those who want to supplement the picture of England drawn by Evelyn and Pepys (with John Aubrey for the marginalia), I suggest "Worthy Dr. Fuller," by William Addison (Dent; 16s.). Thomas Fuller was a witty cavalier parson, but a man whose whole life was given to the advocacy of moderation. Not that he lacked courage when it was necessary. His "Sermon on Reformation," which he delivered surrounded by Parliamentarians before he rode off to join the King at Oxford, was as brave as some of his contemporaries must have considered it rash. But the wars over and the King enjoying his own again, Fuller settled down to what was his natural rôle—the gentle friend of all, the witty companion, the inexhaustible chronicler of his own and earlier times. This is a charming book, but read by itself it would give as one-sided a picture of the seventeenth century as Mr. Petherick's. I recommend a combined dose.

One curiosity to our day and age is the revelation of the strength of the Republican movement in this country in the 'sixties and 'seventies of the last century as revealed in Mr. H. Montgomery Hyde's "Mr. and Mrs. Beeton" (Harrap; 10s. 6d.). After the death of the famous woman and loving wife who made the name Beeton so well known, her husband, S. O. Beeton, in "Beeton's Annuals," launched a series of attacks on royalty, and particularly on the Prince of Wales, of a character which would be unthinkable outside the pages of the *Daily Worker* to-day.

Beeton enjoys fame in his own right—as the publisher of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," one of the greatest best-sellers and most effective pieces of propaganda of the nineteenth century. Mr. Montgomery Hyde's book maintains a nice balance between his two subjects (I am sorry that yet another illusion,

that Mrs. Beeton produced the classic remark, "Take twelve eggs," is left from me). The Beeton was a remarkable pair—their love-letters, which the author reproduces here, are charming—and this is altogether a most interesting book.

In Festival year, it is natural that there should be a spate of books dealing with England and our more curious habits. One which I recommend is "Explorer's England," by Martin Thornhill (Skeffington; 12s. 6d.). Mr. Thornhill has a remarkable flair for the amusing and the out-of-the-way. The illustrations are excellent, and I predict a ready sale among our overseas visitors and even among the natives.

A more serious book covering much the same ground is "English Ribbon," by Jack Hilton (Cape; 12s. 6d.). This account of a three-months tramping and camping holiday from Rochdale to the South Coast and back, deals less with things than with people. The author has an excellent capacity for drawing out the ordinary man and woman, and his judgment of his fellow-men in the post-war world is shrewd and human.

E. D. O'BRIEN.



ALUMINIUM

ADORNED with rubies and sapphires from the Mogôk mines of Burma this Shan woman prepares her food. These jewels and the common clay of her ornate bowl are but a few of the many minerals containing aluminium. Though first isolated in 1826, it was not until 1886 that its production became commercially practicable. Most of the world's aluminium is now produced by dissolving an ore named bauxite in molten cryolite, a mineral obtained from Greenland, and passing an electric current through the solution. In combination with other metals such as magnesium or copper, aluminium forms light alloys, some of which, though only

about one third of the weight of steel, are just as strong and do not rust. The famous statue of Eros in Piccadilly Circus, one of the earliest large aluminium castings, shows no signs of corrosion after 40 years of exposure to London smoke.

One of the largest factories producing wrought aluminium and its alloys in the form of sheet, strip and extrusions is the I.C.I. works at Waunarlwydd in South Wales.

These go to help in the production of all manner of finished articles from saucepans to aeroplanes, scaffolding poles to ashtrays, motor car parts to egg cups.



MORE MILES PER GALLON ➡

AC

WITH AIRCRAFT INSULATOR ➡

AC

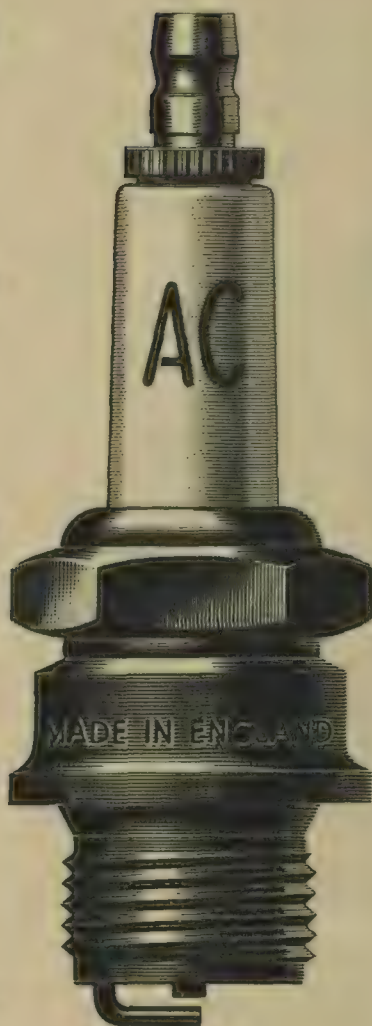
QUICK, CERTAIN STARTING ➡

AC

A BRITISH PRODUCT ➡

AC

MADE BY GENERAL MOTORS ➡



AC-SPHINX SPARK PLUG CO. DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS LTD. DUNSTABLE, ENGLAND

AC SPARK PLUGS

C5

FAMOUS QUEENS *by famous Masters*

MARIE ANTOINETTE
by
Vigée le Brun
(Versailles Museum)

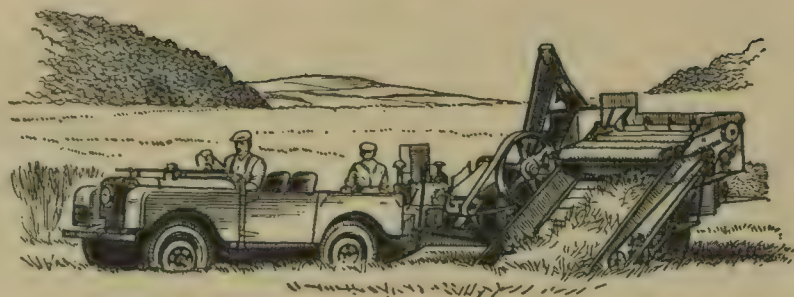
HIGHLAND QUEEN

SCOTCH WHISKY BY
MACDONALD & MUIR LTD
Distillers Leith Scotland

By appointment to
His Majesty The King



Manufacturers of
Land-Rovers
The Rover Company Ltd



One vehicle—many jobs

The Land-Rover is equally at home on the road and on the land. On the road it is a fast delivery truck capable of carrying 12 cwt. at up to 50 m.p.h. On the land its functions fall into two groups: first, as a four-wheel-drive tractor, hauling harrows, mowers and the like; secondly, with its central and rear power take-off points, as a mobile power plant supplying belt or shaft drive to a variety of farm equipment. No wonder it is called —

Britain's most versatile vehicle

LAND- ROVER

MADE BY THE ROVER COMPANY LIMITED • SOLIHULL • BIRMINGHAM

CVS-66



WIDER VISION— from ROSS precision

Binocular making would be a very easy matter if magnification were the only criterion, without regard for how much of the view you see. But as every racegoer knows the field of view is sometimes even more important. The extra wide-field construction of a Ross binocular gives a wider angle of vision for a given magnification than ordinary binoculars of similar power.

8x30 STEPTRON £29.0.0.



The centre circle shows the field of view with ordinary binoculars. The outer circle indicates the extra field of view using Ross Binoculars of the same magnification.



Far and away the best!

BARNET ENSIGN ROSS LIMITED, LONDON, E.17.



*The most difficult Air Route
in the World*

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC 1919

The Rolls-Royce "Eagle" powered Vickers Vimy made
the first direct crossing of the Atlantic
by air, in 16 hours 12 minutes.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC 1951

The Rolls-Royce "Avon" powered
English Electric Canberra was the first jet aircraft
to fly the Atlantic direct without refuelling,
in 4 hours 37 minutes.

ROLLS-ROYCE
Aero
ENGINES
FOR SPEED AND RELIABILITY



**For Men Who know
Good Clothes . . .**

Men who look for
tailoring which is
above the everyday
standard find that
Hector Powe fulfils
their needs at
reasonable cost.

HECTOR POWE

TAILOR—165 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1
And Principal Cities

Our Visiting Tailor Service covers the country

Hector Powe Ltd.

LEADING



MOTOR

MANUFACTURERS

recommend

Essolube

THE OIL FOR WISER DRIVERS

ESSO PETROLEUM COMPANY, LIMITED
36 Queen Anne's Gate, London, S.W.1



Switzerland

MONTREUX — PALACE — HOTEL The leading Hotel in Montreux, known the world over for its beautiful situation on Lake Geneva and perfect comfort.

HOTEL LORIUS same company two first-class family hotels in best position with large gardens on the lake. Moderate rates, special terms for families and long stays. Tennis, Orchestra, Dancing, Golf at Aigle.

HOTEL NATIONAL

MONTREUX Golf-Hotel René Capt — The best place for good holidays. Large garden. Possibility of swimming from the hotel directly. French cuisine. All inclusive: 1 week from £12 10s. Apply to René Capt, propr.

MONTREUX Hotel Excelsior — First class. Very best south situation right by the lake. All rooms face south. Own garage 25 pl. in the house. Garden. Bar. Grill. All inclusive rates from £2 daily. Always open.

GLION s/Montreux HOTEL DES ALPES — Splendid situation, lake view, renowned cuisine, homelike atmosphere. Personal attention. Terrace, Garage, moderate terms. J. Volpich, manager.

GRAND HOTEL and KURHAUS TARASP — (Scuol-Tarasp-Vulpera) Lower Engadine, 4000 ft. First-class hotel with every comfort. Large park, tennis, links, Orchestra. Mineral baths and cures in the house. Open: May-Sept. Manager: F. Buchli.

ST. MORITZ Kurhaus et Grand Hotel des Bains — First-class hotel for ideal vacations. Communicating with Baths. (Carbonate of iron and peat baths.) Board: Swiss Fr. 20 to 30. Golf, Tennis, Fishing grounds.

SILS-MARIA Hotel Edelweiss — (Engadine 1800 m.) Every comfort and a friendly atmosphere. Large Hall and recreation rooms. Excellent food. Board from Sfr. 17. Dir., J. Dettwyler.

LUGANO-CASTAGNOLA Hotel Boldt — A very comfortable house in the most beautiful and quiet situation, with exquisite cuisine. Open all year round. Inclusive rates from £9 10s. to £11 1s. Please write to E. Gugolz-Jenni, Proprietor.

LUCERNE Palace Hotel — Strictly first class—300 beds. Unrivalled situation on the lake. Grillroom and Cocktail-Bar. Terrace. French Restaurant. Bar-Orchestra. Chs. Fricker, Manager.

LUCERNE Grand Hotel National — Quiet location on the lake, with perfection in appointments, cuisine and service. Delightful social life. All sports within easy reach. Golf 18 holes. Bridge Club. Write for brochure to the management.

SEELISBERG Hotel Bellevue — 2400 feet. Own large park, overlooking lake of Lucerne. Every comfort. Excellent cuisine, 110 beds. Garage. Full board all inclusive. Sfr. 15.50 to 20.

IVA ZURICH

See Beautiful ITALY

... THE LAND OF
SUN, SPORT, ART
and GOOD HOTELS

Italy has everything—good exchange rates, unrivalled sport, the sunshine you dream of, the romance of its historic and art treasures—and delicious cuisine. Every important centre has a CIGA hotel to welcome you with its comfort and efficient service.

VENICE Hotel Royal Danieli Gritti Palace Hotel Hotel Europa Hotel Regina	MILAN Hotel Principe & Savoia Palace Hotel
LIDO Excelsior Palace Hotel Gd. H. des Bains Grand Hotel Lido Hotel Villa Regina	NAPLES Hotel Excelsior
ROME Hotel Excelsior Grand Hotel	STRESA Gd. Hotel et des Iles Borromées
	GENOA (S.T.A.I.) Hotel Colombia Excelsior

Write for details to-day to:—



CIGA · VENICE · ITALY

OR SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT



I wonder!

If you know that the
FUTURE of 5,000 children
in our family depends on
YOUR HELP

A VOLUNTARY SOCIETY
NOT STATE SUPPORTED

Gifts and Legacies gratefully received
CHURCH OF ENGLAND

CHILDREN'S SOCIETY

formerly
WAIFS AND STRAYS

Old Town Hall, Kennington, S.E.11

1881 70 YEARS OF WORK 1951
FOR CHILDREN

BY APPOINTMENT



H.M. KING GEORGE VI

COURVOISIER

Cognac

THE BRANDY OF NAPOLEON

★ ★ ★ and V.S.O.P.

KEEPS GOOD COMPANY


FOURNISSEUR BREVETÉ



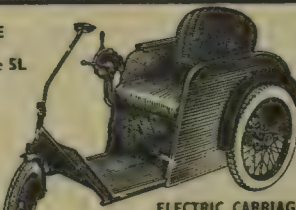
DE SM L'EMPEREUR

Carters


INVALID FURNITURE




COMMODE
CHAIRS
Catalogue 5L



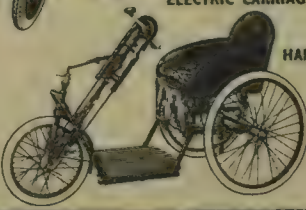
ELECTRIC CARRIAGE
Catalogue 11L




FOLDING
CHAIRS
Catalogue 6L



SELF-PROPELLING
CHAIRS
Catalogue 4L



HAND TRICYCLE
Catalogue 9L



WHEEL
CARRYING CHAIRS
Catalogue 4L

GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W.1
Phone: Langham 1049

SELLING JEWELLERY?

HAYES the famous Hatton Garden
Jewellers offer the following
RECORD PRICES

£5-£75 Cultured Pearl Necklaces.
£10-£100, Gold Cigarette Cases.
£15-£75, Solid Silver Tea Sets and Trays.
£15-£250, Diamond Eternity Rings and Watches.
£5-£35, 18 ct. Pocket Watches and Chains.
£3-£25, Solid Silver Sports Cups and Trophies.
£5-£1,000 for One, Two, Three or Five Stone Diamond Rings.

Up to £5,000 for Diamond and Coloured Stone Rings, Brooches, Bracelets and Ear-rings, etc.

Valuations by Qualified Expert
(Fellow Gemmological Association)
Register your parcels (cash or offer per return)
or call at

M. HAYES & SONS, LTD.
106 Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1
HOLborn 8177

A choice selection of—

SPANISH TABLE WINES

7/3

PER BOTTLE

RIOJA
• BURGUNDY
A Full Red Wine of good body, velvety and fragrant. So well matured that it is entirely free from acidity.

RIOJA
• CLARET
A delicious Red Wine, smooth and sound.

RIOJA
• CHABLIS
A Dry Wine of sound body and great bouquet.

RIOJA
• SAUTERNE
A good Dinner Wine of high quality. Rich and exquisite with delicate bouquet.

ORDERS OF
6 BOTTLES OR MORE
CARRIAGE PAID.
(Cash or Cheque with first order.)

THE VINTNER
66, KENSINGTON CHURCH STREET,
LONDON, W.8
BAY: 2629

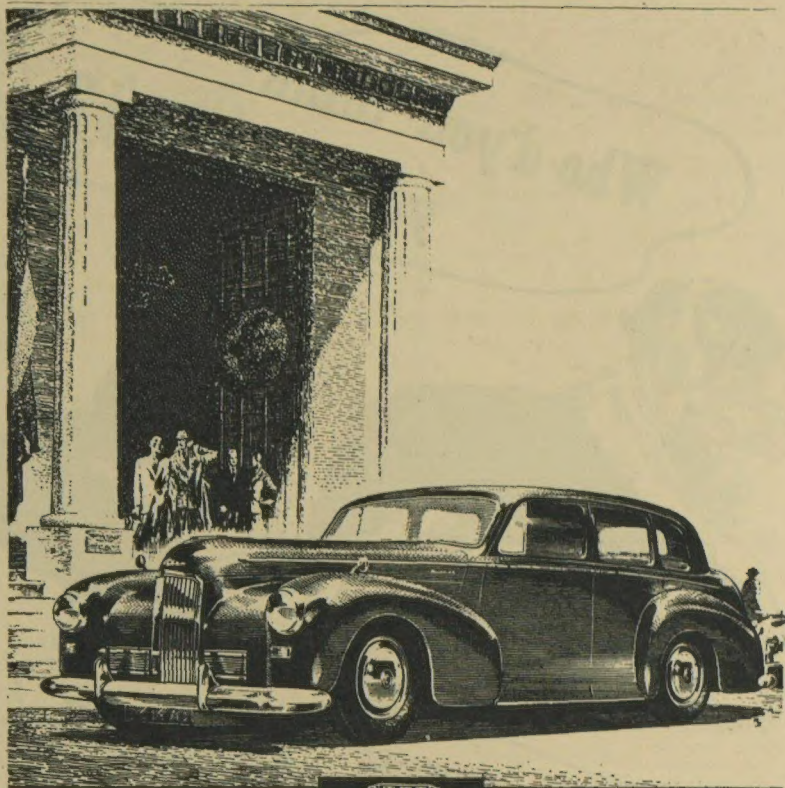


Lubrication on your mind?

Use Price's **ENERGOL** MOTOR OIL

I couldn't be more of a laywoman.
But the maker of my car recommends Energol.
My garage owner uses it in his own car.
So I use it too. And as I find starting
easy all the year round, and rarely have
running trouble, I think you should use
PRICE'S ENERGOL, THE OILIEST OIL
says the woman driver.

RECOMMENDED BY LEADING BRITISH MOTOR CAR MANUFACTURERS



1760



1951

CARRIAGE BUILDERS

THROUGH THE CENTURIES

Thrupp & Maberly

Coachbuilders of the 8-seater

HUMBER

Pullman Limousine & Imperial Saloon

London Showrooms and Export Division: Rootes Ltd, Devonshire House Piccadilly London W.1

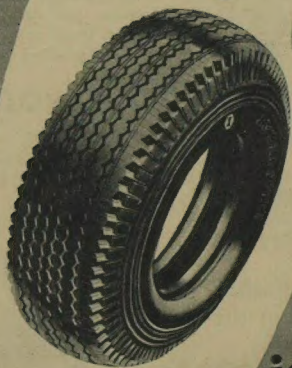
DON'T BUMP
THE KERB

CORNER GENTLY

CHECK PRESSURES
REGULARLY

DON'T DRIVE ON
YOUR BRAKES

DON'T ACCELERATE
FIERCELY



The life of your tyres is in your hands

INDIA

"The Finest Tyres Made"

Too much in demand to be "on demand"

NEW SENSATIONAL CAR-WAX SWEEPS THE COUNTRY!

in 20 MINUTES
you get Brightest,
Toughest
wax polish of all!
POSITIVELY NO RUBBING!

GUARANTEE Car-Plate is a Wax
— only wax gives lasting shine and protection.
Guaranteed to contain no abrasives. Your money
back if not completely satisfied

TENS of thousands of motorists have proved that Car-Plate gives their cars a genuine wax finish, the brightest shine, the most lasting protection — in 20 minutes! Just spread Car-Plate on a clean car, let dry — then wipe lightly. That's all! No rubbing with Car-Plate — so quick and easy a child can do it!

And that beautiful gloss is also your car's best protection against sun, rain and grime. There's less need to use cleaners — an occasional washing down is all that's necessary! You've never seen anything so brilliant as a Car-Plate finish — diamond-bright and such depth of colour! No wonder Car-Plate is sweeping the country! Get a tin or bottle today.

5/- from all garages

JOHNSON'S CAR-PLATE

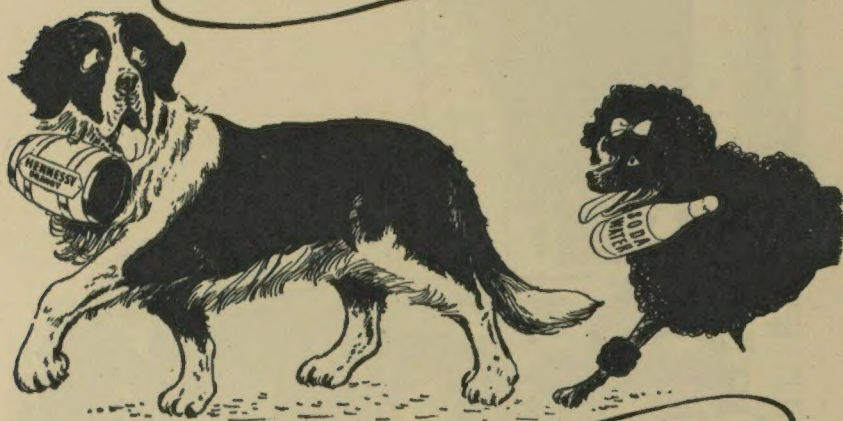
SPREAD... LET DRY... WIPE!

IMPORTANT: Car-Plate is a Wax — Not a Cleaner
Before waxing with Car-Plate — clean with Johnson's Carnu

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF JOHNSON'S WAX



Who d'you think
you're chasing?



HENNESSY, of course,
the Brandy that made Cognac famous

As a liqueur, as a beverage,
as a safe and quick stimulant,
Hennessy Brandy is unequalled.

Is there a Hennessy in the House?



AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

**POST your FILMS to
WILL R. ROSE LTD**

23 BRIDGE STREET ROW, CHESTER
133/134 HIGH STREET, OXFORD
25 THE PROMENADE, CHELTENHAM

and get
'MAGNA PRINTS'
(Regd)

There are over
90,000 Receiving
Stations—your
nearest pillar box
is one of them!



OLD SILVER CUPS and SPORTS TROPHIES WANTED

by James Walker, the
century-old firm who are in the market
for the purchase of second-hand jewellery
and precious metals in large quantities.

Today's exceptional offers include—

- £15-150 Diamond Eternity Rings
- £15-100 Gold Cigarette Cases
- £5-50 Gold Alberts and Watches

Special quotations for Collectors' Coins, Antique
Garnet or Amethyst Suites and all types of precious
and semi-precious stone rings. Expert valuer
will call to see large parcels on request. If you
cannot call at one of the 77 Branches
send by registered post to

James Walker

DEPT. D 58, CENTURY HOUSE, STREATHAM,
LONDON, S.W.16. Tel: STReatham 2001 (10 lines)



Upset tummy?..head athrob?..

Alka Seltzer



Alka-Seltzer...on the job!

Indigestion? Stomach all upset? An Alka-Seltzer tablet
in hot or cold water will soon set you right. First,
Alka-Seltzer's double-action soothes pain—extra fast.
Then it neutralises excess acid, often the root of your
distress. Try it! Millions sold yearly.



The material is here—please help
us to mould it.

**The East End
MISSION**
Founded 1885

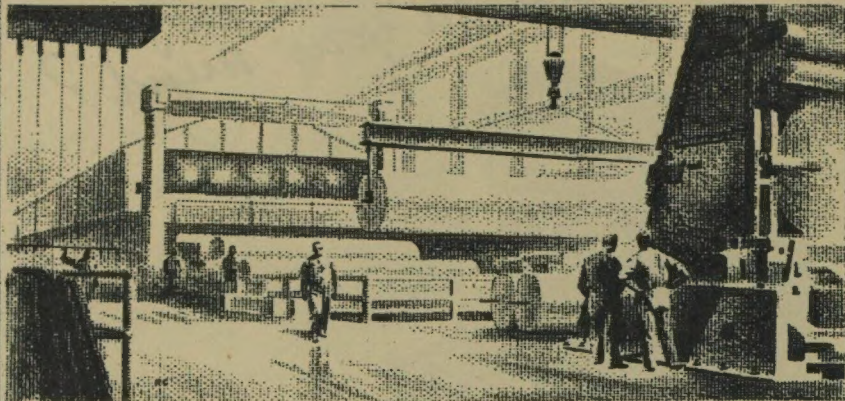
Send postcard for free copy of "The East End Star" (illustrated)

The Rev.
Ronald F. W. Bollom,
Superintendent,
583 (U), COMMERCIAL RD.,
STEPNEY, LONDON, E.1



ALF, SARAH and
the LITTLE 'UN

MULTI-WALLS BY THE **M**ILLION



10 MILES OF PAPER an hour...

This is a scene in the Reed mills at Aylesford where giant paper-
making machines produce the tough Kraft paper from which
Medway multi-wall sacks are made. Such machines produce 10 miles
of paper every hour—wound off on enormous reels—each reel 20 feet wide—
five miles of paper to a reel. It is from such resources that the nearby
Medway factory draws its paper to produce by the million the
multi-wall sacks now so widely adopted for modern packaging.

MEDWAY PAPER SACKS



Division of the REED Paper Group

MEDWAY PAPER SACKS LTD., LARKFIELD, NEAR MAIDSTONE, KENT

DEAF?

—then have you heard

... about the new Lectron S.2 Hearing Aid?
Its specially constructed microphone mounting and
finger-tip controls keep noise-producing 'clothes
rub' to a minimum, which means better hearing
all the time. Weighing only six ounces complete,
the S.2 costs only a farthing an hour to run!
Yet its tonal qualities are unsurpassed.

Write today for seven days' free home trial,
quite without obligation, or a consultation in
your own home if desired. A 24-hour repair
service is available for the S.2 and for each
of our individual hearing Aids.

* A new leaflet—prepared to help
you to get the best possible
results from any type of hearing
aid—will gladly be sent on request

PRICE
19
Gns.

Lectron Hearing Aid Co.

116 Victoria Street, London, S.W.1 VICTORIA 5474
also at Rostrum House, 11 Park Place, Leeds, 1



UNDERTAKEN BY SPECIALISTS

An efficient and highly successful De-mothing Service
is offered to Hotels, Clubs, private houses, etc., by
Tiffin's, Pest Control Pioneers since 1695. Specialists
are sent all over the country to advise and for
consultation. Any rodent and insect pest (including
woodworm) destroyed by contract or job.
Benefit by Tiffin's unrivalled experience.

Write to H. Tiffin & Son, Ltd., (Dept. E), 37, George
Street, Baker Street, London, W.1. (Welbeck 3986).

PEST **TIFFIN** CONTROL



Pain and the Highly-strung

SENSITIVE people have not only a greater capacity for enjoying life, but also its corollary, greater susceptibility to pain. Even such comparatively mild ailments as colds,

headaches and dry coughs, which tougher individuals are able to ignore, leave them depressed, irritable and unable to carry out their normal work. Such highly-strung men and women are also abnormally affected by crude palliatives which others can consume with impunity. It is precisely for this small sensitive group that Cogene has been evolved. Cogene contains Codeine, the powerful instantaneous pain-reliever, antipyretic Phenacetin to bring temperature down to normal, Acetylsalicylic Acid to soothe the nerves and Caffeine to offset by mild stimulation any reaction towards depression.

SUPPLIED ONLY BY CHEMISTS. Price 1/4½d. and 2/5d.

'Cogene' TABLETS
Regd.
FOR THE SPECIAL RELIEF OF PAIN

A GENATOSAN PRODUCT

Frequent Services **PLUS** British Airmanship



THAT'S WHY

EXPERIENCED TRAVELLERS
FLY BRITISH

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION AND
BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

offer services to and from nearly 70 countries



"Belling"

make all sorts of things electrical.

For living rooms there are Portable Fires,



Period Fires



as well as Space Heaters.



And for the Bedroom there

are Bed Warmers,



Towel Airers



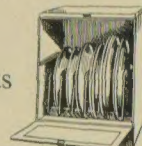
and Clothes

Drying Cabinets.



For the Kitchen there are Boiling Rings

and Plate and Food Warming Cabinets

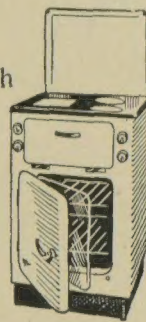


and five types

of Electric Cooker from the famous Baby Belling



to the Streamline cooker with



the glass door.

You can't beat a

"Belling"

BELLING & CO. LTD. BRIDGE WORKS, ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX. HOWARD 1212.

CRCS59

Collectors' Pieces

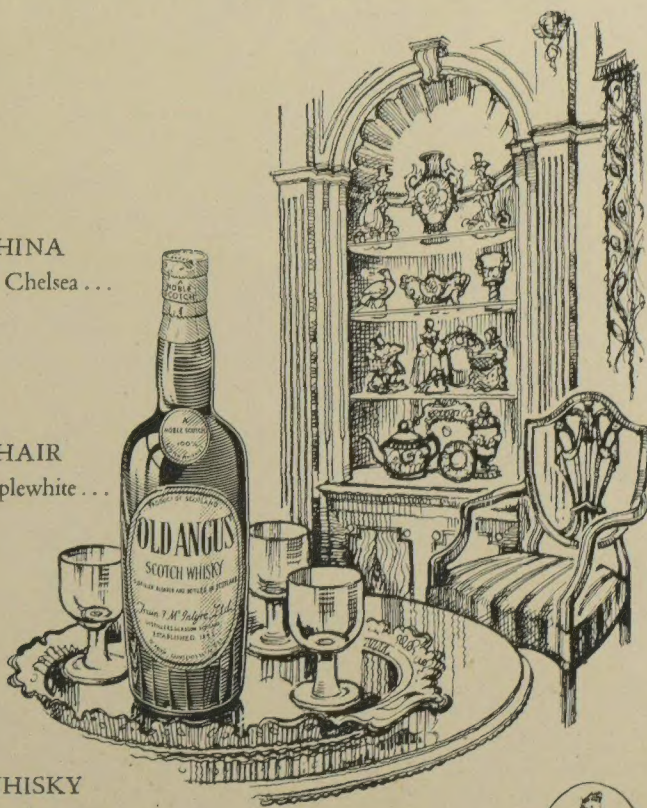
OLD CHINA
from Chelsea...

OLD CHAIR
by Hepplewhite...

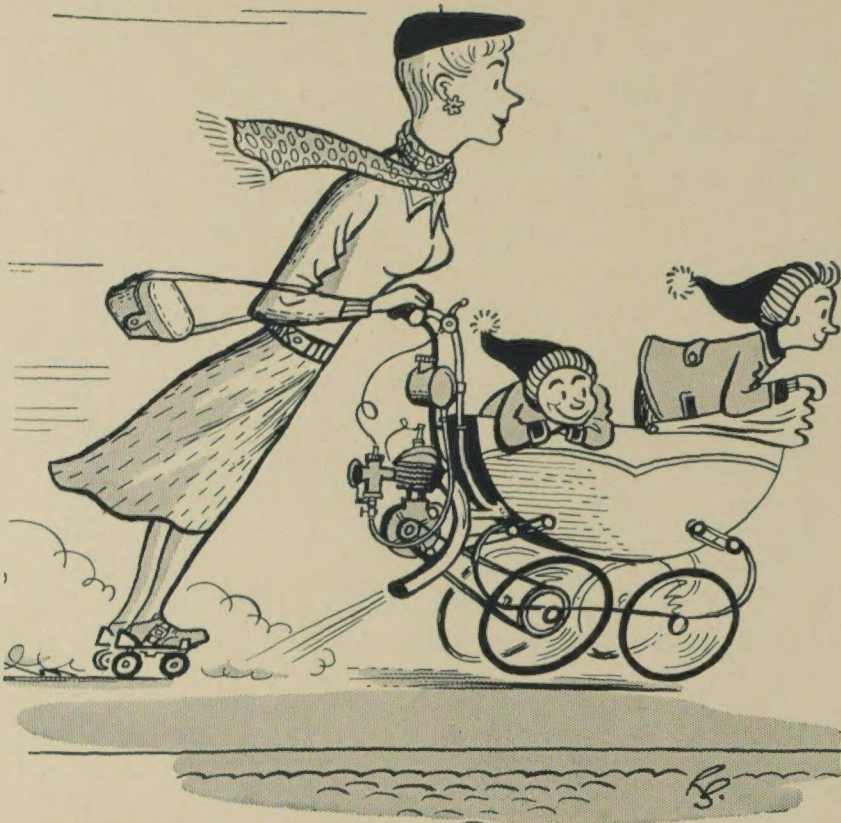
OLD WHISKY
by

OLD ANGUS

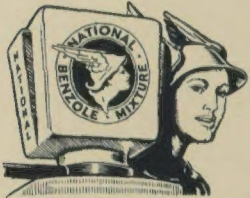
A Noble Scotch—Blended for Connoisseurs



CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising literary or pictorial matter whatsoever



MOTOR HOW YOU WILL...



*Mr. Mercury will give you
more miles per gallon!*

NATIONAL BENZOLE MIXTURE

FREE ON REQUEST 'CROSSING YOUR BRIDGES'—We shall be glad to send you a copy of this interesting, illustrated booklet which tells you of some of Britain's more historic bridges. Write to National Benzole Co. Ltd., Department 101, Wellington House, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

INGRAM

combines its own
face lotion



★ The lather goes farther
because it's concentrated

★ It's cooler and smoother
because it's mentholated

INGRAM SHAVING CREAM
lotion and lather in one

A PRODUCT OF BRISTOL-MYERS, LONDON AND NEW YORK

50/3/5

BRITISH RAILWAYS

HOLIDAYS AHEAD!

"Summer is icumen in, Biff."

"And so is our Summer time table—it starts June 18th, Buff."

"Ready to take our happy holiday-makers anywhere, any time, speedily and comfortably."

"With no fuss or bother — the journey is part of the pleasure."

"And distance no object. The sunny South, Welsh Wales, and Bonnie Scotland are all pleasantly next door by rail, Biff."

"Especially for those who book their seats well in advance and snuggle down to corner seat comfort, Buff."

"Aaah! — does not our Summer time table conjure up beautiful things, Biff!"

"Indubitably, Buff!"

SUMMER TIME TABLE

Grant's Scotch Whisky

A World famous name
... a Grand old Whisky

William Grant & Sons Ltd., Distillers, Dufftown, Scotland.